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ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, 8. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over R. L. Smith's jewelry store. South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio. Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

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DR. W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Tractor Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corns and Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Black Smith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufacturers of Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

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JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store. East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie street.

B O G G S

We're fully started in the selling of

New Spring Goods

—prepared early this year, but none too soon—getting more calls for them now than is usual this time o' year—with the extensive assortments to choose from, and the prices for superior styles and qualities, we're making this, the first month of our new business year, a memorable time to all who want nice new things to wear.

NEW ALL WOOL AMERICAN DRESS GOODS—widths ranging 32 to 40 inches 25, 35, 40c.

—choice goods with sterling worth and style that show American makers have no equal in the world today as producers of good goods to sell at intermediate prices—values for the money that concern the pocketbook of every woman who is planning for nice new gowns or separate skirts for herself, or for children's dresses. Samples ready to send as soon as you write for them—we'll also be glad to enclose you samples of the fine

NEW SUITINGS.

50c to \$1.50 a yard—stylish Novelties and elegant goods.

The collection of New Wash Goods is, we think, the most extensive you'll find anywhere—Fine Foreign Novelties, 20c to \$1.25 a yard

Large lines of choice American Wash Goods, 5c, 6c, 8c, 10c, 12½c, 15c—800 different styles French Organdies to select from, 25c, 30c, 35c.

New Silks surpassingly beautiful in colorings, and design and richness of the Silk—Foulards and Indias, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 yard. New Wash Silks, 25c, 35c, 40c.

Lace Curtain Sale going on.

BOGGS & BUHL,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

Lands in Central Wisconsin

Are now as desirable as any in the market. The lands particularly in the central and northern part of Wisconsin, are being rapidly taken up by actual settlers.

The most salable are the timber and meadow lands now ranging in price from \$6 to \$12 per acre. A few months hence their value will be greatly increased.

For a home or for investment no better chance in the West has ever before been offered. Now is the time to invest. No better farming land exists anywhere. No greater results can be obtained anywhere.

Schools and churches abound everywhere. Nearby markets for all farm products. Wisconsin is one of the banner states of the West.

For further information address or call upon W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

One sack of good Flour, one pound of coffee and three quarts of beans for \$1.00 at Yetzer's, North E. is street.

A BIMETALLIC PLEA.

Chandler Advocates a Double System of Coinage.

HE WAS SARCASTIC TO PALMER.

Had a Hot Exchange of Words With Pettigrew—Predicts Defeat For the Republicans Four Years Hence If Reforms Are Not Inaugurated.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Senator Chandler's speech in the senate in advocacy of bimetalism was one of the notable efforts of the present session.

The early part of the speech was a presentation of the principles of finance, the senator arguing against a single standard of either metal, silver or gold.

He traced the gradual demonetization of silver, the closing of our mints against the silver dollar in 1873, the efforts to restore silver, and the serious blow struck by England against silver in closing the Indian mints. But it remained for Secretary Carlisle, the senator declared, to strike the most fatal blow at silver, in issuing his order that the government would redeem its paper obligations in gold only. By that act Secretary Carlisle struck out of use a vast amount of silver and drew on the depleted world's supply of gold and gave the final blow to silver. From the effects of this low depth to which it has been reduced by the demonetization of silver, bimetalism must now begin its toilsome struggle upward.

Mr. Chandler took up the fall of prices, particularly in farm products, resulting from silver demonetization. The senator declared that within the last 20 years there had been a steady fall of prices in all classes of property. His own convictions, that silver demonetization was at the bottom of this downward movement in prices, caused him to seriously doubt whether the era of restored prosperity was near at hand. He was led to the conclusion, he said, that prices had not yet "touched bottom."

This shrinkage in prices had been most serious since 1890. The value of property in the United States was sixty-five thousand millions in 1890, now it was estimated at forty-nine thousand millions, a shrinkage of 25 per cent since 1890. Our debts had not shrunk, but remained an inexorable charge. Deducting them, the value of our property was cut down to thirty-three thousand millions. Can this proceed? asked the senator, without widespread bankruptcy? He was of the opinion that the gradual tendency was to leave debtors without the power of paying their debts, until by a gradual revolution the assets of debtors were absorbed by creditors.

If it had not been for the fortunate balance of trade in our favor during the past year, he said, there would have been a business cataclysm in this country which would have prostrated all interests and produced infinite misery in our business and domestic affairs. It was because of the famine stalked through India that trade was favorable to us, for this horror of the Orient had proved a benefit to us. For these reasons, Mr. Chandler said, turning toward Mr. Palmer (Dem., Ill.), who sat near, he was opposed to such declarations for a permanent gold standard as that announced by the Indianapolis convention.

At one point Mr. Chandler caused much amusement by addressing himself to Mr. Palmer, who sat across the aisle. The New Hampshire senator had read a list of standard authorities on bimetalism, and then turning to Mr. Palmer he presented the Illinois senator a copy of the list, saying he felt it would be helpful to the candidate of the Indianapolis convention.

Mr. Chandler said silver monometallism had led to the defeat of Bryan. The other element of the Democratic party had selected Palmer and Buckner on a single gold standard platform.

It had resulted in giving to these estimable candidates 136,000 votes in a total of 14,000,000 votes. Nevertheless, said Mr. Chandler, the assistance of these old-fashioned gentlemen in the election of Mr. McKinley was in a worthy cause.

Mr. Palmer remained in his seat across the aisle, smiling occasionally at Mr. Chandler's sarcastic allusions to him. This, however, was but the prelude to a sensational episode between Mr. Chandler and Mr. Pettigrew.

The New Hampshire senator said Mr. Pettigrew had been sent to the St. Louis convention on a pledge that he would support McKinley and "sound money." And yet within two weeks that senator had repudiated his pledge, had bolted McKinley and soon thereafter had come out as a supporter of Bryan. Mr. Pettigrew had entered the chamber as this statement was made. He advanced to his seat and interrupted. "Do you make that statement on your own authority or as a quotation?" he asked.

"I make the statement," answered Mr. Chandler, "taking it from the newspaper reports which are understood to have given a correct statement of the case."

Mr. Pettigrew, with explosive emphasis, replied: "I brand that statement as wholly and unqualifiedly false in every part. I have made that explicit denial before and have placed it in the record, so that the senator (Chandler) should know it is absolutely false."

"I understand the senator (Pettigrew) declares the statement wholly false. Does he mean to say he was not in a convention which named him as a McKinley delegate?"

"I say," interrupted Mr. Pettigrew vehemently, "that the purpose of your statement is absolutely and wholly false."

"Ah, the 'purpose' of my statement is what the senator questions. Now I ask him whether he attended a convention favorable to sound money and was named as delegate by such a convention?"

"I was a delegate," said Mr. Pettigrew calmly.

"Then I do not understand this performance of the senator," proceeded Mr. Chandler. "There is not so wide a difference between us as might appear."

He declared that my statement was wholly false. He admits he went to the national convention as a delegate from a sound money convention."

Mr. Pettigrew declared that he had made his position perfectly clear before the state convention prior to his being chosen as a delegate.

The incident was brief but was emphasized by the personal manner in which the senators addressed each other.

Mr. Chandler resuming the thread of his remarks, spoke of the opportunities ahead of the Republican administration in checking the money power and limiting corporate influences.

In conclusion he said: "I declare my belief that President McKinley and the other leaders of the party, in their advent to power, may by wise designs and virtuous deeds indefinitely prolong the ascendancy of the Republican party in this country. This can surely be done by making it the party of the people to the final confusion and discomfiture of those pretenders, the blind leaders of the blind, who were so summarily on the 3d of November last, all thrown into the ditch together."

"If, on the contrary, this is not done and the Republican party shall content itself with seizing and enjoying the spoils of office, surrendering unreservedly to the money power which so effectively contributed to its recent victory, acquiescing permanently in the existing gold standard and treating bimetalism as a 'juggling humbug,' and the promise to promote it as a pledge never intended to be fulfilled, Republicans will speedily find the tide of political battle once more turned against them and they will soon exchange places with their now sore, bleeding and prostrate foes."

"To the coming triumphant president, hopeful and over-confident, rejoicing as a strong man to run a race and to his chosen advisers soon to challenge all the adverse currents of the future, I cannot help saying warningly concerning the pending worldwide controversy over the burning question of money: Unsettled questions pay no heed to the repose of nations. 'Too wise today; 'tis madness to defer.'"

THE BOY DIED GAME.

But the Man Went to the Gallows Like a Coward.

St. Louis, Feb. 17.—Peter Schmidt and Sam Foster, colored, have been hanged at Clayton. Peter Schmidt, who is only 16 years old, was swung off first. He died gamely, with a sullen look on his face and without any sign of repentance. Sam Foster, the big fatal negro who followed him to death 15 minutes later, was so weak that he almost had to be carried to the scaffold. His lips quivered and his eyes filled with tears as the black cap was drawn over his head. Both died almost instantly.

They held up Bertram E. Atwater, a young Chicago artist, at Webster Groves, a suburb of St. Louis, on the night of Jan. 23, 1896. Mr. Atwater, who was on the way to pay a visit to his fiancée, resisted and was shot dead within a stone's throw of the door of her house.

John Schmidt, who has also been convicted of complicity in the murder, has been sentenced to hang on March 18. He is a cousin of Peter Schmidt, who was hanged.

MILLIONAIRE QUESTROW HUNG.

Quit Acting Insane and Admitted He Killed His Wife and Child.

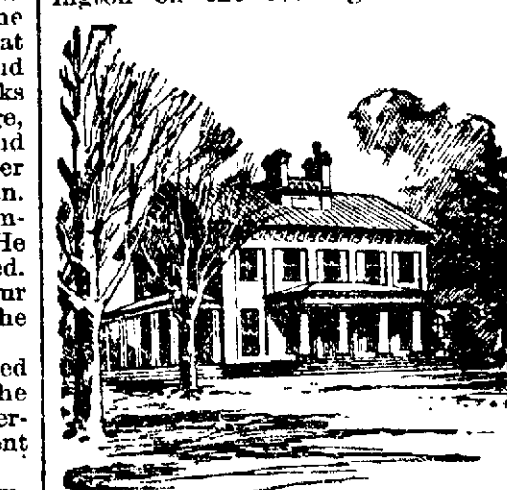
UNION, Mo., Feb. 17.—Dr. Arthur Duestrow, the St. Louis millionaire, who on Feb. 16, 1894, shot and killed his wife and child in that city, has been hanged here in the courtyard of the county jail.

A few hours before the execution took place Duestrow threw off the mask of insanity, sobbed like a woman and admitted that he killed his wife and child.

MRS. CLEVELAND TO LEAVE.

She Will Precede the President to the New House at Princeton.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Mrs. Cleveland, with her children, will soon go to the new Cleveland home in Princeton. Many of the personal effects of the president have been removed already and the Princeton home is now almost prepared for occupancy. Everything will be in order for the reception of Mr. Cleveland when he leaves Washington on the evening of March 4.



CLEVELAND'S PRINCETON HOME.

Mrs. Cleveland will return to Washington from Princeton to bear him company on his exit.

Mrs. Thurber and her children left Washington today for her home in Detroit.

Farmers' Alliance Supreme Council.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—The annual meeting of the supreme council of the National Farmers' Alliance is in session here. The sessions are presided over by President Mann Page of Virginia.

Walling and Jackson Die March 20.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 17.—Governor Bradley has fixed March 20 for the execution of Jackson and Walling.

PROBING INTO RUBBER.

Lexow After That Trust With His Sharp Stick.

SEARLES IS STILL DEFIANT.

He Again Refused to Produce the Books of His Company—The Committee Considering Some Action Against Him. Some of the Testimony Given.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—When Secretary Treasurer Searles of the American Sugar Refining company resumed his testimony before the senate trust investigating committee he said that the average margin of profit for the five years preceding the trust was .854 of a cent per pound and during the five subsequent it was 1.96 per pound.

The years preceding the trust, he said, were disastrous to the sugar business.

Mr. Searles said he could see no reason why the state should interfere with the business of the American Sugar Refining company and in the same breath intimated that there were a number of companies and monopolies in this city that had no legal right to exist.

He still declined to produce the books of the company.

The committee conferred and Senator Lexow said he would wait until tomorrow before taking decisive action in the matter.

Senator McCarron said to Mr. Searles: "I want to put a hypothetical question. Suppose that the 15 companies forming the trust had not been consolidated, what would the price of sugar be to the consumers?"

"It would be dearer by about half a cent a pound," responded the witness, who added that as much labor is employed per ton of output now as was before the consolidation.

Senator Lexow wanted the figures in that respect, and Mr. Parsons, speaking for the witness, said he would request Mr. Havemeyer to produce the desired data.

In reply to Senator McCarron, the witness said the price of sugar per pound in 1883 was 8.55; in 1884, 6.81; in 1887, 6.04; in 1888, 7.15; in 1889, 7.80; in 1890, 6.24, and at present is 4 cents a pound.

Mr. Searles said the company he represented was not a philanthropic institution and had always endeavored to supply the consumer with sugar at the smallest possible margin of profit to the American Sugar Refining company. A 10 per cent increase in wages of employees had been made after the organization of the trust and so remained to this day.

Lawson N. Fuller was recalled. The essential portion of his testimony was in the statement that the refineries, before the advent of the trust, gave employment to 25,000 to 30,000 people, 10,000 to 15,000 of whom were discharged after the consolidation.

"We will now take up the United States Rubber company," said Chairman Lexow, and Charles R. Flint, on being sworn, took the witness stand.

He said he was treasurer of the company and was also a member of the board of directors. He explained that the company was incorporated under the laws of New Jersey and was made up of 12 companies.

Witness explained that the consolidated companies controlled the entire rubber output, and the competition was maintained with concerns in the trade. "What is the total capitalization of all these concerns acquired?"

"About \$40,000,000."

Witness said that the average output of the company was from 60 to 65 per cent of the total product in the United States.

"How many of the amalgamated concerns have permanently closed?"

"Three."

"Now, will you swear that the element of shutting off competition was not considered when the \$12,000,000 worth of stock was issued?"

"That may have been one of the elements."

BRYAN COLLEGE CLUBS.

Chairman Jones Writes Urging Their Reorganization.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—Charles N. Crewson of the University of Chicago, who was prominently connected with the Bryan League of College League clubs during the late campaign, has received a letter from Chairman James K. Jones of the Democratic National committee, urging upon him the importance of reorganizing the clubs and starting at once a "campaign of education" in the interests of free silver for the presidential election of 1900.

Senator Jones further stated that he had written similar letters to educational institutions in various parts of the country. He said it was the intention to make Harvard college the head of the reorganization and work in the east. The University of California on the Pacific coast, Nebraska university in the west and Chicago university and the University of Virginia in the south and middle west.

Mother Mary Xavier's Jubilee.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—The golden jubilee of Mother Mary Xavier, head of the Order of Sisters of Charity of the Catholic church, is being held in St. Elizabeth's academy, the home of the order, at Convent station, N. J.

The Spanish Badly Defeated.

HAVANA, Feb. 17.—A detachment from General Garcia's columns made a dash upon one of Colonel Renzo's encampments, near Matanzas last week, and in two hours defeated the Spanish, inflicting a loss of over 100.

Gage Leaves Chicago.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—Lyman J. Gage and wife have gone east. He left no word with his friends as to where he intended to put in the time until the inauguration of President McKinley March 4.

LODGE MEMBERS IN A FIGHT.

Firemen, Water and a Special Train Figured at Fulton, Ill.

FULTON, Ill., Feb. 17.—A sensational encounter resulted from a decision by the appellate court in the injunction case as to the removal of the office of the head clerk of the Modern Woodmen of America from this place to Rock Island, Ill., the court deciding adversely to Fulton. A mob of over 60 Rock Islanders, with Mayor Knox, W. J. Egan, John Rinck and others arrived on a special train and went direct to the Woodmen office, seized the records and started to board the train for Rock Island. Citizens discovered it and remonstrated without avail. The visitors also disregarded the police.

Then the fire department turned out, closed the rear entrance to the building with a stream of water and locked the front entrance, trapping the Rock Islanders. The latter chopped the door down, but firemen drove them back. They were prisoners for two hours and were finally forced to restore the records to the building. Meanwhile an injunction had been secured and the train was held. The unwelcome visitors were at length allowed to depart crestfallen. Fulton will appeal the case to the supreme court and will fight to the end.

DEATH BEAT HIM TO DENVER

Capitalist Mayham's Son Died Three Hours Before He Reached Him.

DENVER, Feb. 17.—The special train from Chicago over the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy and the Burlington and Missouri railroad chartered by Henry J. Mayham, a Denver mining investment broker, has reached this city, having run 1,026 miles in 18 hours and 52 minutes.

This journey goes into history as the greatest railroad feat ever accomplished. The best previous railroad long distance record was 19 hours and 57 minutes for 964 miles over the New York Central and Lake Shore railroads from New York to Chicago.

Mr. Mayham, who left New York Sunday on the Pennsylvania limited, chartered a special train at Chicago in order to reach the bedside of his dying son, William B. Mayham, as quickly as possible. The son died about three hours before the father reached Denver.

Sustained the President's Veto.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Thirty-nine bills in all were passed at the house session. For the first time this session the house, on a vote, declined to override a pension veto submitted to it for action. The bill was that to pension Nancy G. Allabach, the widow of Peter H. Allabach of the One Hundred and Thirty-first Pennsylvania volunteers, at the rate of \$30 per month. The house sustained the veto—115 to 79—the requisite two-thirds not voting to override the veto.

Indians Protected by Troops.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Secretary Francis has taken all precautions to protect the beneficiaries of the payment to be made to the Cherokee freedmen as their share of the Cherokee outlet sale proceeds. The payment began today at Hayden, I. T., and will last several weeks. Soldiers are there to protect the Indians from a horde of gamblers and swindlers.

Italian Wounded Two Men.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—At a rooming house, 81 South Morgan street, an Italian known as "Louis" shot and probably fatally wounded Michael Keane and Jerry Sullivan in a fuss over a woman's room rent. He then fled and has not yet been arrested.

Discharged Printer Shot Foreman.

STREUBENTVILLE, O., Feb. 17.—James Frye, foreman of the composing room of The Morning Star, has been shot and seriously wounded by Henry McMurray, a compositor. The shooting was the outgrowth of a disagreement, in which McMurray was discharged. Another man was put to work on his case. McMurray attempted to take the case again, and when Frye ordered him away McMurray fired, the ball taking effect in Frye's right side. McMurray fired again, the ball breaking the glass in Editor J. B. Doyle's sanctum and Doyle's hand was cut. McMurray was arrested.

Grant's Cousin Probably Murdered.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 17.—Albert R. Griffith, aged 62, said to be a cousin of General Ulysses S. Grant, has been found floating in the Ohio river. He had been missing from the C. E. Adams company, where he was employed, since last Friday. The only indication of foul play was that his pockets were turned inside out when found. He had formerly been an engineer on river steamboats.

Sure of a Life Sentence.

BELLAIRE, O., Feb. 17.—The trial of James Williams for the brutal murder of Washington Rinker, near his home at Lloydsville, O., last December, has ended at St. Clairsville. The jury, after deliberating all night, sent in a verdict of murder in the second degree, and a habitual criminal, either of which will send him to the penitentiary for life.

Flint Glassworkers' Will Strike.

BELLAIRE, O., Feb. 17.—The American flint glassworkers employed by Bodofer Bros. here have been notified that unless they accept the unlimited rule they will be paid and their services will not be needed after next Saturday. Over 100 men decided to quit and the works will close. National President W. J. Smith has been telegraphed for.

Tried to Rob a Mailcarrier.

DELAWARE, O., Feb. 17.—As Mailcarrier Coyner was alighting from a Big Four train he was attacked by a man who tried to hold him up when he was about 40 rods from the station. He was thrown off and got nothing.

Lake Navigation Open.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 17.—Navigation on the great lakes will open at an unusually early date this year. The steamer State of Michigan will begin making regular trips between Cleveland and Detroit next Monday.

GREECE STANDS ALONE.

The Powers Order the Vacation of Crete.

REPLIES THAT SHE CANNOT.

The Cretans Have Declared Allegiance to the Little Nation—Popular Pleasur Also in the Way—A Probable Solution of the Problem.

CANEA, Island of Crete, Feb. 17.—Greece has evidently gotten into a tight place. The European powers, it is believed, have ordered her to vacate Crete. She has replied that she cannot reverse her policy, as she has gone too far, besides popular feeling in Greece will not allow it.

Will Europe force her to retire, is the question. Another fact that holds Greece to her policy is the declaration of the Cretans that they are prepared to shed the last drop of their blood in order to attain their nation's aspirations, which, they add, cannot be satisfied with anything short of complete union with Greece.

The foreign ministers, the German representative excepted, have collectively advised the government to recall the fleet and troops.

LONDON, Feb. 17.—A dispatch to The Daily News from Constantinople gives as the latest rumor there is a report that the powers are trying to arrange a union of Crete with Greece and a ten years' agreement with Bulgaria, Greece and Serbia to secure peace in Macedonia.

RHODES MAKES NO DENIAL

Estimates Transvaal Raid Was as Righteous as the Greeks' Act.

LONDON, Feb. 17.—Cecil Rhodes has appeared before the committee appointed by parliament to inquire into the Transvaal raid in Westminster hall. The hall was crowded with members of



CECIL RHODES.

parliament, counsel, ladies, reporters and others interested in the inquiry, including the Prince of Wales and members of the nobility.

"Rhodes read a long statement, which, he said, covered the whole ground, and recited the grievances of the foreigners against the Transvaal government."

"After long efforts," the statement continued, "the people there, despairing of redress by constitutional means, resolved to seek by extra constitutional means such change of government as could give the majority of the population, possessing more than half the land, nine-tenths of the wealth and paying nineteen-twentieths of the taxes, a due share in the administration."

"I sympathized with them and as a landowner was largely interested. As a citizen of Cape Colony I suffered under the persistently unfriendly attitude of the Transvaal toward Cape Colony."

"I assisted in the movement with purse and influence and acting within my rights placed troops under Mr. Jameson's order in the borders of the Transvaal, prepared to act under certain circumstances. I did not tell the charter company in London anything in regard to the raid. Dr. Jameson went in without my authority. All my actions were greatly influenced by my belief that the policy of the present Transvaal government was to introduce the influence of another power

IT COSTS LOTS OF MONEY

H. W. Loeffler Explains Why It Is So.

SAYS THIS PAPER IS MISTAKEN.

The Former Secretary of the Stark County Workhouse Board Tells About the Financial Side of the Workhouse History from His Point of View.

Director H. W. Loeffler, of the Stark county workhouse, stated to an **INDEPENDENT** reporter today that the institution was never in a better condition since its establishment, and that the prospects for the year just begun are flattering. "The severe criticism the institution and its officers received through **THIS INDEPENDENT**," he continued, "with the annual report as a basis, was wholly unwarranted. At least a careful investigation should have been made before any discussion of the affairs of the institution was entered into. A visit to the workhouse would probably have served to prompt more favorable comment. It is true that the institution is not a self-sustaining one, and for that matter but a few are, but the officers have had many inconveniences to contend with."

"The most important is the fact that no appropriation was made for the first year and it was left, therefore, entirely without any funds whatever. Had the levy of $\frac{1}{2}$ a mill on the taxable property of the county been made as it was last year and the year before, the institution would, at the close of this year, have a reserve fund of fully \$20,000. During the past year nearly \$9,000 of the \$24,000 expended was used in purchasing implements—plows, wagons, teams, etc., for employment of prisoners, improving the property and fitting up extra apartments made necessary by the largely increased number of prisoners. In 1895 it cost nearly \$13,000 with only 365 prisoners to sustain the institution, while last year it cost but about \$4,000 more with 705 prisoners on hand, displaying, I think, considerable progress."

"The extra expenditures last year were necessary, as no equipment was ever furnished to increase the revenue, through employing the prisoners, and the benefit will be more plainly noticed this year."

"Today the daily income through boarding prisoners received from other counties is \$26. By earnest efforts, forty-one contracts with neighboring counties have been secured, at a rate of forty cents per day for thirty-day prisoners, and only six contracts exist at a less rate for sub-sistence. It has taken the officers of the institution three years to secure these contracts. As it now costs about \$50 per day to maintain the institution, by the policy now in force the daily receipts this year may reach that amount. Already the income has reached \$30 per day, and there is no reason why the cash receipts cannot be increased."

"The ten men employed in the broom department net the institution fifty cents a day each, and within the next few months employment can be furnished to thirty more. Considering the average number confined, this will leave fifty prisoners to employ on public roads. An important feature to consider is the fact that a big majority of the prisoners we get are on the verge of breaking down through excessive use of liquor and by diseases of every description, and would soon become county charges anyway. They are given the best of treatment, rendered fit for work, and when discharged are physically much improved."

FUNERAL OF WM. LORMER.

Some of His Surviving Comrades of the 76th O. V. I.

The funeral of the late William Lormer took place Sunday, the Rev. Dr. G. B. Smith officiating. The pall bearers were Emmet Stevens, Fred C. Hesse, Godfrey Maier and Jacob Spuhler. Many ex-soldiers attended the services, among them the surviving members of Mr. Lormer's Company of the 76th O. V. I. A partial list of the survivors was published Saturday, and among the omitted were:

William Brannon, Charles Traphagan, Henry Howald, Frank Willison, A. P. Wiseman, John H. Miller, Charles Nettleton, Philip M. Tilton, George McFarren, John A. Harmon, George W. Keen, Urias Noland, Eli Dehof, Samuel Ott.

The company's first battle was at Fort Donelson, its last at Bentonville. It visited every southern state but Louisiana and Texas and saw service in about all of them.

A DAY WITH THE MAYOR:

Officers Tell Their Stories and Receive Justice.

Franz Smaul and William Tscheselsky will endeavor to explain to Mayor Schott tonight why they assaulted Stanislaus Krenker on Saturday and injured him so badly that he has been in pain ever since.

LOT EVANS IN COURT.

Lot Evans, of North Lawrence, conducted himself very obnoxiously in the Elk restaurant, Saturday afternoon, and was making a desperate effort to get away when Policeman Hollender caught him. He admitted that he had been drunk and disorderly, this morning, and was fined \$1 and costs.

MR. BROWN'S TROUBLE.

William Brown, of North Lawrence, has paid a fine of \$5 and costs to Mayor Schott, having pleaded guilty to a charge of having jumped on a train and throwing stones at the brakeman.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great blood purifier. Cures headache, nervousness, eruptions on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold by Rider & Gardner.

PICTURE ON A HILL.

The Long Man of Wilmington, England Measures 240 Feet.

About midway between Berwick and Polegate stations, at a point where the side of the hill is very precipitous, those who know exactly the spot where to look will be able to see from the railway carriage windows a sort of rude imitation of the human form outlined in white. The figure, which is between 200 and 300 feet in height, holds a long staff in each hand. This is "the Long Man of Wilmington," once the center of profound veneration and worship, but now merely an object of interest to the curious.

In order to obtain an adequate idea of this great hillside figure, dominating the surrounding country and appearing to watch as guardian over the little village below, it is desirable to approach it afoot, tramping along the winding lanes, as the pilgrims of old must have tramped when they came hither on the occasion of some great religious festival. Seen from afar, the figure does not appear to be of remarkable size, but gradually, as one approaches the hill, it assumes an imposing and definite shape.

The figure, about 240 feet in height, was merely shaped in the turf so as to allow the chair to appear through. In the course of time these depressions in the surface became almost imperceptible, and to such an extent was the figure neglected that at last it was only possible to make out the form at a distance when the slight hollows were marked by drifted snow or when the oblique rays of the rising or setting sun threw them into a deep shadow. In order to preserve the form of the Long Man, and to render it at the same time easily distinguishable at a distance the outline was marked by a single line of white bricks placed closely together. The effect has been to produce a somewhat startling figure, which is plainly visible in fine weather from a great distance.

There are in different parts of the country other examples of extremely rude and early hillside figures, and, although the very fact of their great antiquity renders it unlikely that historical or documentary evidence will be forthcoming as to their design or precise purpose, it is very satisfactory to find that an explanation has been found which will at once account for many of their peculiarities.

The theory is that these are sacrificial figures. We learn from the writings of Caesar that the Gauls (and the Britons were doubtless included) had figures of vast size, the limbs of which, formed of osiers, they filled with living men. The figure was ultimately fired, and the miserable victims perished in the flames.

There is a local saying in Sussex, probably of great antiquity, in which the Long Man is mentioned in reference to the weather. It runs:

When Frie hill and Long Man has a cap,
We at A'ston gets a drap.

SURPRISING THE ORIENTALS.

A Sea of Pigtails Watched a Twist Drill Work.

An interesting account of a visit to a Chinese arsenal near Fuchau is given by a correspondent of Cassier's Magazine. He says:

"Taking out two drills, I sent them in and immediately was invited to enter. The official was polite, bowing and shaking his own hands, as is the custom among Chinamen, and offered me a cup of tea."

"There happened to be several forgings in the room, and as I pressed the drills against them and pointed to over the wall he seemed to comprehend what was wanted, and in a few minutes I was in a large, well lighted machine shop. I might say this extensive plant was built and equipped by French engineers some 15 years ago."

"The native foreman, examined my tools with great interest and called in several assistants. All looked puzzled and did not seem to know what they were for. Walking to a drill press, I took out the flat drill, and, after considerable poking around the shank, succeeded in getting one of my taper shank twist drills to run fairly true in the spindle. There must have been 60 Chinamen working in the room, and every one had gathered around this press. The foreman ordered them off repeatedly, and then, looking at me, laughed good naturedly and gave it up."

"He brought a piece of cast iron, but I wanted something harder to drill, so I walked over to a large planer and took a long extension tool, made from 3 by 1 1/2 inch tool steel, and clamped it up to the table of the drill press. He shook his head, intimating that the twist drill could not go through, and the crowd of workmen emitted grunts of approval."

"The press started, the lips of the twist drill turned out two spiral chips. The men elbowed me to one side. There was a sea of pigtailed bending down, watching the marvelous action of that little tool. As the chips grew in length the expressions of wonderment increased."

"It happened that the chips did not break until they were about 14 inches long. Then others started, and each time that they broke off they were eagerly snatched by the men, some burning their fingers, and examined carefully from end to end."

"The dull edges of the drill were shown around and then ground and started again, and the fact that the drill would cut as well as the first time caused increased amazement and murmurs. I have made many tests with twist drills, but never before such an appreciative and demonstrative audience."

Malice.

"I guess I've found a way to take the conceit out of that amateur actress," remarked the girl who is not always good natured.

"How did you do it?"
"Introduced her to an amateur photographer who wanted to take her picture."—Washington Star.

POSITIVELY INSULTING.

The Hint Given to a Seventh Daughter of a Seventh Daughter.

A lawyer who was engaged in settling up the affairs of an estate was somewhat worried over the loss of certain letters and papers.

The deceased had been a careless person, and he had mislaid several documents that were of importance to his heirs. Having been called away from this earth on a hasty summons, he had not given the lawyer any instructions beforehand.

The lawyer had a helpful friend who believed in clairvoyance and second sight. This friend went to a woman who was the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter, and who could read the stars at sight, and told her of the lawyer's search for the papers.

The clairvoyant or fortune teller, or whatever she may have been, went to see the lawyer.

The lawyer was skeptical. I really believe I can find these papers for you," said she. "If you care to employ me I shall at once endeavor to find them. A few weeks ago I found a lost will for a family on the north side."

"You really think you can find these papers?"

"I am quite sure of it."

"You go ahead and find them, and I'll pay you liberally."

"But I must receive every assistance from you and the relatives of the departed. I must be taken to his home and put in sympathy with his former surroundings."

"Not much. I'll not go to all that trouble. I think you're a fraud."

The woman gave him a stony stare and swept out of the room.

About five minutes later she re-entered the office. She appeared to be agitated. "Excuse me for coming back," she said, "but did I leave a small black bag in here? I wouldn't lose it for the world."

"I haven't seen it. You don't remember where you left it?"

"I can't imagine."

"That hadn't ought to worry you. If you can find papers that have been missing six months, you hadn't ought to have any difficulty in finding a handbag that was lost ten minutes ago."

"You are positively insulting," said the seventh daughter of the seventh daughter, and then she left him forever.

—Chicago Record.

GENERAL BUTLER.

He Was the First Presidential Candidate to Employ a Press Agent.

"General Butler originated the employment and coined the term of press agent at political headquarters," remarked a gentleman who has given many years to the consideration of active politics. "During his campaign for the presidency on the labor ticket he noticed that the representatives of the newspapers gave but little attention to the labor ticket headquarters. He decided that this should not continue. Bailey, the circus man, who was a friend of General Butler, took some interest in his campaign, and General Butler spoke to him of the neglect of the newspapers. 'Do as we do,' replied Bailey, 'and hire men to take your stuff to the papers—we call them press agents, though you can call them anything else.'"

"The idea was adopted immediately and Butler was asked to spare one of his press agents for a couple of months. He consented to do, and sent Major Hugh Coyle, who resides in this city during the off circus season, to report to General Butler. Coyle was therefore the first political press agent employed as such. He took hold of the Butler boom and played it for all it was worth, and ran the campaign on regular circus principles. He had a man three or four days ahead of the general, whose duty it was to organize Butler clubs in case there was not any or where the club was an insignificant affair."

"The clubs were organized on the principles and in the same way that armies, villagers and ballets are secured for theatrical or circus representations—that is, hired for the time they were occupied in making the parade. The uniforms, banners, flags, drums, transparencies and other paraphernalia of political clubs were owned by General Butler, and, like a circus tent, were sent to the city where they were to be used one or two days in advance. There is hardly any political organization these days which does not have a press agent, but there are few of them who will ever compare with Hugh Coyle, for he combined great experience with intelligence and was a manager in every sense."—Washington Star.

The Glamour of Distance.

It is laughable how the consuls of the different nations in Africa, Asia and South America are frequently criticised by their papers at home for not being more assiduous in looking after the commercial interests of their countries, and how they are hidden to take pattern by the representatives of other nations. Thus the British trade papers hold the German and United States consuls up as admirable examples, and the United States and Germany go into raptures over the faithful and energetic conduct of the Britishers. And so it goes on.—New York Merchants' Review.

Sing Sing's Favorite Book.

There is a touch of pathos in the statement that the book most frequently called for in the library of Sing Sing prison is Charles Reade's "Never Too Late to Mend." The same author's "Put Yourself in His Place" holds the second place in popularity with the inmates of the prison.

The superior inventive genius of Americans is clearly shown in the report of the commissioner of patents, who says that 22 foreign countries, including Great Britain, Germany, Russia and France, have only issued from earliest time up to Dec. 31 last 981,961 patents, against 562,158 issued so far by this country alone.

ROSEMARY.

Green bud stars spangle
The dead, black tree,
Bloom's in a tangle
On orchard and lea.
Now elm boughs shade me,
Now birch have sunk,
Shall the heart yet shade me
I still am young?

Ah, no, heart, hush thee!
Be wise, serene,
Lost sweeteneth crush thee
Ere Halloween.
Though June be jolly,
Though flowers be sweet,
'Tis all but folly
And blind deceit.

Heart, thou has finished
With joys that fade;
Thy strength diminished,
Thy light decayed.
The brain is an ember
The blood is cold.
My heart, remember
We both are old!

—Edmund Gosse in Century.

THE COMMON BLACK COAT.

It Is Feared That It May Be Superseded by One of Lighter Color.

It would appear from one of their trade organs that tailors are becoming a little anxious about the prospects of the black coat of civilization. They fear it is in danger of being superseded by a garment of lighter hue, if not of variegated pattern. Perhaps, if they were to give voice to their deeper apprehensions, they would say that there was more at stake than the black coat. There can, at any rate, be little doubt, whether the tailors are willing to admit it or not, that with the fate of the black coat is bound up that of the black waistcoat. Whether the two have been lovely and pleasant in their lives is a matter of opinion, but we feel sure that in death they would not be divided.

We mean no disrespect to the vest in describing it as a parasite of the coat. It is a humble dependant which has only found its way into society under the wing of its influential patron, to whom it adheres with single breasted fidelity, rewarded on the other side by an attachment which is rarely broken save for a short period during the summer months.

The trousers, it is true, are connected with the two upper garments by no such feudal tie, but their own union is complete, and, except in very hot weather, indissoluble. Hence, the more farsighted tailors no doubt perceive clearly enough that if the black coat goes we shall be within measurable distance of the "twined suit." Nor are there wanting those who would do their best to accelerate the catastrophe.

Animated by the restless spirit of the age, its impatience of sobriety and its thirst for change and color in costume, as in life, there is a school of so-called reformers who are endeavoring to urge the wearers of black coats to revolt. Let them give free play, exclaim these anarchistic counselors, to "their taste in checks and stripes," and they will be able to cut a far more picturesque figure at a far smaller annual outlay. With the outlay, of course, the public is not concerned, though that matter, doubtless, is not without its interest for the tailors, but we own to some uneasiness at the idea of the entire community indulging its multifarious taste in checks and stripes in a headlong pursuit of the picturesque.

We have all of us, indeed, seen the experiment tried under very favorable circumstances, but with more than dubious results by those little bands of vocal and instrumental artists, generally six or eight in number, who are usually to be met with at race meetings or on the sands at popular seaside resorts. These pioneers of dress reform have entirely discarded the black coat, preferring one of gay color, with noticeably elongated tails, and the freedom with which they indulge their taste in checks and stripes may almost be said to border upon license. Yet the effect, even with the addition of an open shirt collar of Elizabethan proportions, a corked face and a barge cannot be described as entirely picturesque.—London Telegraph.

Not to Be Resisted.

Some years ago, at a session of the legislature of Kentucky, an effort to repeal the law offering a bounty on foxes' scalps was made, but was defeated by the appeal of a member from a mountainous and sparsely settled region.

"Do the gentlemen want to deprive my constituents and me of the benefits of hearing the gospel preached?" he demanded, with indignation in his tone and overspreading his rugged countenance. "We are all Methodists up my way, and our preachers won't come without we can give 'em chickens. I know. We can't raise chickens unless the foxes are killed by somebody, that's sure, and there ain't nobody that can afford to spend their time hunting foxes and get nothing to pay for it."

"So, gentlemen, if you repeal this law, you'll be depriving my constituents of the benefit of hearing the gospel preached. That's the way it looks to me!"

This reasoning was too much for the legislature, and for the time being the law was not repealed.—Youth's Companion.

Odd Things About Water.

Water is made up of two different elements—hydrogen and oxygen. It has in its composition two measures of hydrogen for every one of oxygen, but as the latter is so much heavier than the former nine pounds of water are found to contain eight pounds of oxygen and only one of hydrogen. The way in which the composition of water is proved is by means of the voltaic electric battery, combined with other apparatus, designed especially for the purpose.—St. Louis Republic.

Fire hill, or Beacon, is a well known height of the South downs, and the "cap" referred to is a covering of clouds or mist.—English Illustrated Magazine.

Shirts of chain armor, which cost about \$500, are now worn by more than one distinguished person on the continent.

HERE'S YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

A New Eight-volume Encyclopaedia

At About Your Own Price.

Every one who has had occasion to consult the cumbersome old encyclopedias for some needed information, effectually concealed in some long article, will be glad to know of the appearance of a new general reference work built along different lines, so that any child who can read may successfully consult it.

Such a work is The New Standard American Encyclopedia in eight large quarto volumes, and which embraces the substance of all the other encyclopedias, besides a very large amount of new up-to-date matter none of them contain. It introduces a vast number of new words, names, facts, ideas, inventions, methods and developments. It treats, in all, over 60,000 topics, which is from 4,000 to 10,000 more than any other work. The publishers of the "Standard American" have also lavishly embellished the new work. There are over 3,500 illustrations, which cover every conceivable subject, lending new interest to the descriptions, and forming a succession of pleasing surprises. It also contains over 300 colored maps, charts, and diagrams, and constitutes a complete atlas of the world such as no other encyclopedia has undertaken to present. This feature will be found of the highest value in the education of the young, for the pictures and colored maps will have a distinct fascination for them, and thus prove an important incentive to reading and study.

The professional or business man, whose time is money; the teacher, who is called upon to at once answer all sorts of questions; the toiling student and inquiring scholar, at home or at the desk, will find in the new work the most useful and practical library in the world for quick and ready reference on all subjects. One who owns it will possess the equivalent of a score of other reference books which would cost many times the price of this.

Another feature in which the new work stands absolutely alone, is in its very full appendices, which embrace over 100 subdivisions, including a Biographical Dictionary, a Dictionary of Technical Terms, a Gazetteer of the United States, Presidential Elections in the United States, Religious Summaries, State and Territorial Election Statistics, Statistics of the population of the world, and a veritable mine of information on thousands of subjects of universal interest and importance.

But it is in its treatment of recent subjects that the Standard American will be found of paramount value. All other encyclopedias are from five to ten years old, and are silent regarding hundreds of topics that every reference work should contain. Such, for instance, as "The X-Ray," "Argon," "Horseless Carriages," "The Atlanta Exposition," "Color Photography," etc., etc. It also gives biographies of hundreds of people who have lately become famous, such as Prof. Roentgen, discoverer of the "X-Ray," Ian MacLaren, Dr. Nansen, the explorer, Rudyard Kipling, etc., etc. On account of its lateness in all these matters, as well as its accuracy, it has become the standard in Schools, Colleges, Courts, Public Libraries, and wherever important questions come up for discussion.

It would therefore seem that no professional man, artisan, mechanic, teacher, pupil, or farmer, can well afford to be without this most useful, practical and latest of all encyclopedias, especially as its price has been so arranged as to make the work a great bargain, and render its possession possible to almost any one who earnestly desires to own it. Detailed particulars regarding the work and how to secure it at practically your own price, may be found in an advertisement on another page of this issue.

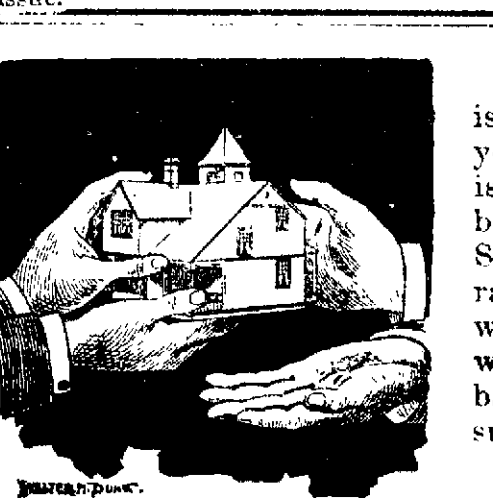


Illustration of a person sitting at a desk, reading a book, with a lamp and papers.

WARTHORST & Co.
QUARRY.
BRICK. - - BRICK.
Massillon, O.

Washington, Pa., Feb. 15.—The funeral of Commander Philo Norton McGiffin occurred Saturday afternoon, the interment being in the Washington cemetery. The services were conducted by Rev. James I. Brownson and Rev. Henry Woods.

School Superintendents to Meet.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 15.—The National Educational association, department of superintendents, will hold its annual session in this city, beginning tomorrow and continuing until Thursday.

Believed to be Murderer Taylor.

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 15.—An insane man is in the Fulton county jail at Salem, Ark., who is believed to be George Taylor, the noted murderer of the Weeks family of Missouri.

A REMEDY FOR FLESH WOUNDS.

Such as Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, and the Bites of Animals, which are common things, but Always Painful and Often Dangerous.

And very few people escape their full share of such wounds. Indeed, cuts, burns and bruises are of almost weekly occurrence in nearly all families, for "accidents will happen," you know, and what's more, do happen, at home, on the farm and in the shop. Ordinarily, if inflammation is kept down, and the poison neutralized, the hurt heals quickly.

Lightning Hot Drops heals any kind of flesh wound, and it reduces the danger of blood poison to the minimum.

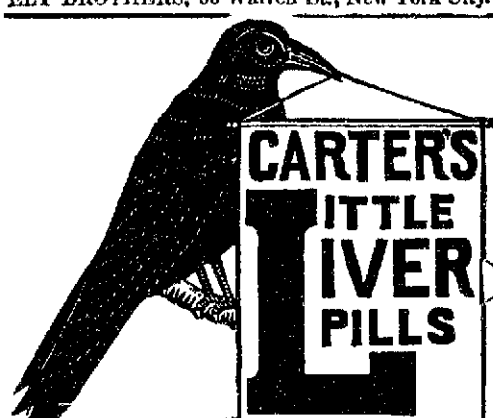
Relieves neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatic pains.

Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine at 25c and 50c per bottle. No relief, No Pay.

In cases where the pain is severe, or the loss of blood has induced faintness, a dose or two of Lightning Hot Drops taken internally will be found of great service. Made only by Herb Medicine Co., Springfield, Ohio. 50c size contains 2 1/2 times as much as 25c size.



ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply to the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York City.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

ask for Carter's,

I insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

COPPER MINING

more profitable than gold.

Copper King of Arizona Sets per Share

Write or call and get prospectus.

Will H Stahl, Fiscal Agent

Navarre O.

Changing Hands

is all it amounts to when you make your wife a present of a home. It is like putting money in a savings bank, with your rent as interest. She will keep it for you till the rainy day comes, when, no matter what else you may have lost, you will not be homeless. Look at the bargains I am offering in city and suburban homes.

James R. Dunn.

THE HIDDEN BEAUTY.

The black stream flows along
Whose waters we do sip,
Show us reflected there
Some fragment of the skies,
Nestled tangled thorns and briars
(The task is fit for thee)
Bask for the hidden flowers
We are too blind to see;
Then will I thy great gift
A crown and blessing call.
Angels look down on men,
And God sees good in all.
—Edward Wilbur Mason in Womankind.

DECEIVERS EVER.

Carey Churchill Carter Channing, first lieutenant, Ninth cavalry, died so long ago that most of his story is forgotten, although it was a very great wonder at the time. Everybody connected with it is dead also—his mother and the other two women—and so many first lieutenants have filled his place since then that no one's heart is likely to be wounded by repeating it.

He was a superb great fellow—as all the men in his regiment were said to be in those days—of the big, blond and brave type, knowing neither fear nor failure, and his fascination was something that has become a tradition in the service. So many girls—aye, and married women, too—had loved him that the shores upon which he had touched were strewn with wrecks.

The hearts of all those women had been broken, actually broken, not just denied a little, as is usually the case in such affairs. Their lives were openly ruined, yet Channing kept himself free of blame. No one could say "he should not have done thus or so," he never committed himself; he never acted in a compromising fashion in the presence of a third person. But the women who ran insanely on into the desert of disillusion, following the elusive pillars of the smoke of his words and the fire of his looks, never again passed beyond into the land of content across the wilderness. They despised themselves in that pitiful fashion that women have, but they loved him always, for such is the way of their kind.

It had been his good fortune to have dealings only with women who either thought of him alone, forgetting themselves, or with those too gentle to denounce him. Then, too, he had managed well; there was never any definite proof. But in the early summer of 1885 the pitcher that had been carried 99 times to the well narrowly escaped being broken.

The bride of Captain Morton, having seen fit, with due encouragement, to fall in love with him, threatened to become unmanageable. She was a most wonderfully attractive, feminine little thing, but she was neither of the self-immolating nor of the concealing sort. Having lost her heart, she lost her head, and Channing was in much danger of having his methods exposed.

His captain advised him, "Channing, you'd better take a leave and get out for a bit."

"Why?"

"Well, it's a delicate subject, but Morton's an old friend of mine, and I don't want to see his wife disgrace him."

"But what have I done? I am as innocent as a baby, and besides, I think you are mistaken."

"We all exonerate you. It's not your fault, but I'm not mistaken. It's evident to the whole post. Take my advice and go see your mother, like a dutiful son."

Channing was flattered, but he was also frightened; nevertheless, he was undecided.

There was a hop that same night. Mrs. Morton was there, and it was her actions that determined Channing to take Captain Lytton's counsel. She was already in the hoproom talking to the latter when Channing appeared, and the moment she saw him, standing tall and graceful and indifferent in the doorway, she grew so white that the whole room noticed it, and she trembled visibly. She realized her paleness and knew that Captain Lytton's quick movement to put himself between her and the watching eyes had been unavailing.

Her own soft eyes filled as she raised them piteously. "You see what a spectacle I am making of myself. I can't help it. I've tried hard. There's nothing for it but to go away or break down."

"Poor little girl! Come away, then."

"If you will just take me home and tell Dan I"—She stopped, losing the thread of her words, for Channing was approaching.

Captain Lytton offered her his arm.

"Come quickly," he said.

"Just wait a minute, please—just till I tell Mr. Channing I can't stay for our dance."

She had flushed up, and her eyes were brilliant. She put out her hand to Channing, drew it back and again stretched it forth confusedly.

He took it and pressed it—yes, she was sure he pressed it almost. "The third you promised me, wasn't it?"

"Yes, I think so," she answered.

Captain Lytton turned on his heel and walked away.

At the end of the third dance, while they strolled together up and down the line, Channing experimented to see how far she would go. To his consternation, he found that she would stop at nothing short of blazoning her infatuation from the house tops. A scandal was not what Channing wanted. He was very gentle with her, but she wept and said all manner of foolish things, until Captain Lytton came upon them and took her home.

Very soon after this the lieutenant went on to visit his mother. She was a Virginian of the conventional poor but proud order, and she lived on what had once been the kitchen garden of the family estate. Quite as often as not she was on the point of hunger, when there was no demand for the needlework of her quivering old fingers. Her son did not contribute to her support. "All of my beggarly pay and more, too, goes to keep up appearances. My regiment is great on esprit de corps. I'd like awfully well to help you, mother, but I must hold up my end of the row. I am a

Channing." And she loved him all the better.

While he was with her in the summer of 1885 through sheer lack of excitement he became enamored of a certain Anna Trafford. He asked her to marry him, quite the last thing he would have expected himself to do—and she, being completely fascinated, consented without even a decent amount of hesitation. It was arranged that in the late fall she should join Channing at the town nearest his post and there be married.

In September, the unhappy Mrs. Morton having gone hopelessly away to another garrison, the lieutenant rejoined his regiment. He mentioned the fact of his engagement to no one, but proceeded promptly to lure on another woman, a girl of gorgeous beauty, a hot blooded brunette, with the eyes of a Jael, the brow of a Madonna, and a sensitive, well made mouth. She was the only daughter of Colonel Ross, motherless and betrothed to one Lieutenant Hawthorne, who had loved her since they had been babies making mud pies together on the sun blasted parade ground of Camp Thomas. She broke her engagement, and she broke young Hawthorne's heart. But her own turn was to come.

In November, giving way ungraciously enough to Anna Trafford's pleadings, Channing granted her permission to join him at the railroad town. She was very poor. Generally she was considered and self sacrificing. Now she clamored and would not be quieted until a mortgage was raised on the wretched little house that was all in the world her mother and crippled sister owned. She bought her ticket with the money, and ten days after the receipt of Channing's letter she was at the meeting place—alone.

She spent a day and two nights in the mean little depot hotel, very nearly out of her mind with loneliness, fright and at last an acknowledged distrust. Then Channing's mother arrived, and an officer met them with an ambulance. Channing was dying of a fever, the mother told her. The doctor had telegraphed for her without her son's knowledge the day after the girl had left the village. Then Anna reproached herself for her suspicious with unreasoning bitterness.

The drive to the post took two days. It was a horrible experience for the officer. The road stretched on, on, on, across desert and bad lands, where even the greasewood and mesquite was burned by the terrible sun. The old woman sank from the dust and the heat into an almost senseless state. The girl, being young and strong and alive, fought with the strangling dust, gasped, twisted her small hands and bit into her lips in a perfectly silent struggle. Sometimes, as the lieutenant sat opposite them, he wished that they would cry or make some sound.

The beautiful daughter of Colonel Ross was standing by Channing's bed alone when the doctor led the mother and her young companion in. The lieutenant had been dead 20 minutes. The dark eyed woman did not turn. She had forgotten everything in all the world save only Channing's face. When the southern girl dropped down at the bedside and screamed for her husband, she started.

"Is the poor thing crazy?" she asked dully of Mrs. Channing.

"No. But she was not married to him. Only she was to have been married at Santa Maria two or three days ago—I forget when. He sent for her."

"That can't be true, because I am his wife."

Mrs. Channing caught at the bedpost with her shriveled old hand. "Nonsense!" she said.

"Indeed it is true. Aren't you his mother?" She put her arm tenderly about the bent shoulders. "I thought you were. You look like him. He and I were married last night at midnight, when they told us he was going to die."

"Anna! Come away, Anna! You've no right here. Get up. This girl's his wife. He didn't love you. He married her. He married her—last night."

It was cruel, but Mrs. Channing had gone mad.

For five years afterward Colonel Ross cared for the insane mother of his daughter's husband—even when his daughter was dead.

But until Channing was buried in the graveyard on the hill, where the coyotes dug up the mounds at night, and the prairie dogs barked shrilly, and the snakes glided along the dry, baked earth into their holes—until he was buried there the two women staid by her. Their trust in the dead man never faltered. The girl believed he had been ensnared on his deathbed, the wife that he had never loved the childish, pretty Virginian. Yet neither, out of pity, spoke her convictions.

Watching over his mother, they sat in the room where he had died and listened to the thud of the soldiers' feet as they marched by outside, following the young officer's flag covered coffin. Then there was a long, long silence. They were wide apart—the wife with her beautiful head in her hands, the girl looking straight at the wall, the old woman muttering and scratching at her gown with her crooked fingers.

At last came the sound of a faroff volley of musketry. The girl jumped up. "What's that?"

"The firing over his grave."

In a moment it came again. The girl stood swaying; the wife sat with her head still bowed. It was no new sound to her.

A pause—then the last volley. The girl fell, and the woman, lifting her head, stared stupidly at the pretty, dead face, at the fixed, childish eyes that still looked hurt, while the mother muttered in the corner and taps shrilled from the bangle over the grave of the man they had loved.—Gwendolen Overton in San Francisco Argonaut.

A Half Finished Job.

"Sir, I am a self made man!"

"Who interrupted you?"—Strand Magazine.

see if we couldn't make some arrangement about the boy."

Nurse Gaughan was silent still and stared helplessly.

"I've watched an cared for him up to this point," continued Dennis in a low voice, "and I don't quite see that it's right for a stranger to come in and take all the work out of a man's hands, especially such a man as me, for I'm a sort of father, mother and brother to him. I was by his father's body when the Pay-thus left him, and it was a shot from my rifle that brought down the man who knifed him. That's the reason why Boy Sladen took to me even before the colonel, and that's why, first and foremost, I've a claim to see to the wants and wishes of the boy."

Nurse Gaughan could not understand. This speech was too great a puzzle for her to unravel, and she still kept silence.

"That being so," continued the orderly, "I think we ought to come to some arrangement."

Nurse Gaughan murmured, "Certainly, if you wish," and Dennis went away contented.

The arrangement that had been made answered well, and Boy Sladen, watched incessantly and closely, wanted for nothing. But his stay on earth was limited, and both Nurse Gaughan and Private Dennis knew it. To Nurse Gaughan he became friendly and confidential as the week wore on, and his greatest pleasure was to draw a picture of himself as the drum major.

"You know what the drum major is, nurse?" he asked one day.

"Yes," replied Nurse Gaughan readily, forgetting for the moment Boy Sladen's ambition.

"Some day, nurse," continued Boy Sladen, "for I'm getting stronger now, and I shall soon be able to get out of bed, I shall march at the head of our band as drum major. Then when I'm a man you'll see me go past, and you'll say to your husband and children, for I'll be some time yet, 'See, that's Boy Sladen of the band, that I nursed through a fever!' And I shall know what you say, although I shall be able to look. I'm certain that if you're about I shall know."

"But," said Nurse Gaughan, "hadn't you better go to sleep? Do try and rest a little."

"I don't want to go to sleep," said Boy Sladen. "Why, the men'll be parading soon. Even if I went to sleep I should wake up as soon as I heard the band play and the tramp of the feet. I'll go to sleep when they've left barracks. That'll be two hours yet. Won't you try and go to sleep a bit, nurse? You look so tired and worn out. Do try, or I'll feel I'm a nuisance."

"Nurses mustn't sleep on duty," said Nurse Gaughan, "but I'll sit in the chair, if that will please you."

"Well, do that, then," said Boy Sladen.

Nurse Gaughan, weary with watching, felt a drowsiness steal over her that she could not conquer. She glanced more than once at her charge, but he made no sign of wanting her help, and when she last looked his eyes were closed, and he seemed to be asleep. No sound broke the silence, and Nurse Gaughan also closed her eyes and slumbered.

Boy Sladen's sleep was short and troubled. His delirium was returning, and when he woke he started up in bed and looked wildly about. Nurse Gaughan slept on, and Boy Sladen, hearing the shuffling of feet outside, cast the bedclothes silently from him and crept noiselessly to the window. He saw the men falling in, and a mad idea seized him. He glanced at the nurse, who slumbered still; then crept softly past her, and as soon as he was outside ran swiftly toward the barrack. He was in rear of the men, and no one saw him coming.

The drum major, pompous in demeanor and rigid in the wealth of gold and scarlet that a generous people gave him, had taken up his post at the head of the band. The staff, with the great silver ornament at the head of it, was gracefully balanced against his tunic, and the drum major was pulling on his white gloves just a shade more, for the women were watching from the married quarters. Suddenly the staff was wrenched away, and looking in stupid amazement for the cause he saw Boy Sladen standing beside him, clad only in his nightdress, bareheaded and barefooted.

A wild light was shining in Boy Sladen's eyes. He planted the staff firmly on the ground at arm's length, then twirled it round his head as he had seen the drum major twirl it, and before any one had time to speak he cried, "Strike up the 'March of Gordon's Own!'" He stepped out gravely, as the drum major did, and turned the staff rhythmically and in graceful circles in the air.

He was humming the tune as he marched, when Nurse Gaughan, startled and terrified, ran across the parade toward him. She seized the staff, and headless alike of its magnificence and the stony horror of the drum major, flung it to the ground, and putting her arms around Boy Sladen she lifted his little, wasted form and bore it into the hospital.

The colonel's quick eye had caught Boy Sladen's words. "It's the last favor he'll ever need," he muttered, and he repeated the command.

The drums were beaten bravely, the cymbals clashed melodiously, and the reed and brass made martial music as the battalion crunched the gravel of the parade to the "March of Gordon's Own."

An hour later Boy Sladen of the band was dead. But he was satisfied. He had realized his ambition.—Strand Magazine.

English Stubbornness.

English pigheadedness was shown in a recent block of 30 hours on the Grand Junction canal in Northamptonshire, the captains of two barges arriving at a small lock from opposite directions each insisting on going through first. Over 100 canalboats were kept waiting till one of the men gave way by order of the proprietor of his boat.

A MASTERLESS MAID

A masterless maid, with my heart in my keeping,
I wander the world, and I'll wander again,
With gladness my portion where others know
weeping
And mirth for my songbook where others read
pain.
With zest speeding onward as bee to the clover,
God's world in its fairness his birthright to
me,
Twist me and the sunshine the eyes of no
lover,
All soft tones evading, I laugh and go free.
Down purple hills steal the mists of the com-
ing,
But few are my thoughts what that future
may be.
The lark's sky born anthem, the velvet bee's
humming,
Sound sweeter than love word or love song
to me.

Yet sometimes I linger and hush in my singing
And wait for the passing of unsteady feet
And sigh when I hear baby laughter soft ring-
ing
And wonder awhile if my freedom be sweet.

Yet sometimes comes wanting, unchecked and
unbidden,
When cold falls God's sunlight athwart the
pale grass,
And down in the daisies I kneel me, face hid-
den,
And kiss the kind earth baby footsteps will
pass.

—London Spectator.

THE BOY OF THE BAND

Boy Sladen of the band lay ill of fever, and the hospital orderly, who had wide experience in these things, had told the colonel that he was "mortal bad." "It's now Tuesday, sir," said the orderly. "It'll be much if he sees the week through."

"He doesn't want for anything, does he?" asked the colonel.

"Not anything in the way of luxuries or attention, sir," said the orderly, whose limbs were sore with working for the boy. "He's mortal bad or he wouldn't be after putting me aside for the sake of a woman."

The colonel looked curiously at the orderly. "And why for the sake of a woman?" he demanded.

"That's the strange part of it, sir," returned the orderly. "Ever since he woke this mornin' he's been askin' for a woman—takin' of how he's never known the love of one, an' how he thinks he'd die easier if he could have a young 'un an' a pretty 'un by his side to see him off. If Boy Sladen'll talk like that, sir, he's in a bad way."

"Did he really say that?" asked the colonel.

"The words I've told you are the words he used, sir," said the orderly.

"Then he shall have one," said the colonel, and he strode to the orderly room, telephoned to the Nurses' institution and in the tones that he adopted when ordering goods from the town he desired the matron to send to the barracks at once a young and pretty nurse for Boy Sladen of the band. Within an hour a gentle nurse, wearing a neat black cloak and a dainty bonnet, passed the sentry on the main guard on her way to the hospital. The sentry stood a moment at the apparition, then stood bolt upright, and feeling that so unusual spectacle called for unusual honor he shouldered arms.

Nurse Gaughan stepped softly up to the bed in which Boy Sladen lay and put her cool hand on his forehead. The heavy eyelids were raised, and Boy Sladen looked with dull astonishment at her face.

"Who are you?" he asked in a feeble voice.

"I'm Nurse Gaughan," she answered. "But go to sleep again. You mustn't talk. The more you keep quiet the sooner you'll get well."

Boy Sladen laughed a curious little laugh.

"Get well?" he echoed. "Not this journey. The doctor's given me up—I heard him tell Dennis, the orderly, that it was all up with the lad. He thought I was asleep, but I wasn't. Has the colonel sent for you?"

Nurse Gaughan nodded.

"Isn't he good?" asked the boy. "It's all because I said I wanted a woman to be near me. There aren't many colonels who would do the same, are there?"

Nurse Gaughan shook her head. Her knowledge of colonels was limited, and she would have acquiesced if the boy had said they were all fiends.

"There, now, you must go to sleep, or I'm sure the colonel will be angry," she said as she made believe to smooth a pillow.

"Then I'll try," said Boy Sladen, and he closed his eyes.

Some flowers were on the mantelpiece and on a little table near the bed, while on the wall, facing Boy Sladen, was a colored picture of a gorgeous drummer boy, upon whom a host of phantomlike eyes from a supposed crowd were gazing in stony admiration. This was the work of Private Dennis, and he thought of all as he leaned against the married quarters and gazed dreamily at the hospital.

The heart of the hospital orderly was heavy within him as he gazed. He had been dethroned, his charge had been taken from him, and the boy was to die in the hands of strangers. Dennis' flowers were in the hospital. It was Dennis' affection which had prompted the idea of the gorgeous drummer, and Dennis' scanty funds that had bought the print.

Dennis sighed, for a friendship as strong as it was strange had grown up between him and the boy. The darling wish of the lad was to become a drum major and wield the splendid staff of office, and the great ambition of the private was to qualify for noncommissioned rank. And so they helped each other, Dennis telling all he knew of military duty and Boy Sladen instructing Dennis in subjects with which he had to be familiar if he wished to get promotion.

The orderly stepped softly back into the hospital—so softly that Nurse Gaughan, who was looking at the little patient, did not hear him, and she started when she turned and saw him.

"I've come back," began Dennis, "to

MONKEYS IN CHURCH.

OPEN AIR CONGREGATION WHICH THEY VOLUNTARILY JOINED.

Some of Them Brought Their Babies With Them and Holed Their Ears When They Showed Signs of Levity—Experience of Missionaries in India.

The most singular audience that I ever saw gathered to listen to preaching was an audience of monkeys, says an India correspondent of the Boston Golden Rule.

When I commenced work in the region which I have now occupied for more than 30 years, I asked two fellow missionaries to join me in a preaching tour in the adjacent taluk, or county. We first went with three native assistants to the taluk town, or county seat. Our tents were pitched in a grove adjoining the town. We usually on our tours went two and two to preach in the villages; but, this being the taluk town, and the first of our preaching the gospel in that region, we went in a body into the native city.

Walking through the cloth, spice, grain and iron merchants' bazaar streets, and then through the goldsmiths and silversmiths' street, around through the temple street, and then through the street of Brahman residences, to advertise our presence and incite curiosity to know what we were about, we finally took our stand in the Brahman street, and all joined in singing one of the beautiful Telugu Christian lyrics and gathered an audience of interested listeners.

We stood upon a little raised platform on one side of the street against the house walls. The houses were all of one story, joined together like a city block, with flat roofs and a low parapet along the front of the roof. One of our native assistants read a portion from the gospels, and another preached briefly; then one of my fellow missionaries followed, preaching more at length, while I watched the audience, to study the countenances of the people among whom I expected to work.

I had noticed that behind the houses on the opposite side of the street there was a long row of trees growing in their back yards, the branches of which stretched out over the flat roofs.

Chancing to raise my eyes, I noticed many branches of these trees beginning to bend downward toward the roofs and saw the faces of some old jack monkeys peering out through the foliage. Soon some of them jumped down and came forward to see what their "big brothers" in the street were about, as they stood gazing so intently at these white men standing on the platform. Springing upon the parapet, they seated themselves, with their hind feet hanging over in front, and gazing with fixedness at the preacher, as they saw the people in the street doing.

Other monkeys followed, until there was a long row of them thus seated on the parapet. The late comers I could see walking along behind the parapet, looking for a place wide enough to get a seat. Failing to find a wide enough place between two already seated monkeys, they would put up their hands, and, pushing each one aside, would seem to be saying, "Sit along a little, please, and give a fellow a seat," until the "bench" was crowded.

The audience in the street, standing with their backs toward that row of houses, did not notice the monkeys, and so their attention was not distracted by them.

I had noticed that many mother monkeys had brought their babies to church with them. These little baby monkeys sat upon the thigh of the mother, while her hand was placed around them in a very human fashion, but the sermon was evidently too high for these little folks to comprehend. Glancing up, I saw one of the little monkeys cautiously reach his hand around, and, catching hold of another baby monkey's tail, give it a pull. The other little monkey struck back, but each mother monkey evidently disapproved of this levity in church, and each gave its own baby a box on the ears, as though saying: "Sit down! Don't you know how to behave in church?" The little monkeys, thus reprimanded, turned the most solemn faces toward the preacher and seemed to listen intently to what he was saying.

With the exception of a monkey now and then trying to catch a flea that was biting him in some tender spot, they thus sat demurely until the preacher finished his sermon and until we had distributed gospels and tracts among the audience and had started for our tents.

Our "celestial audience," seeing our "terrestrial audience" dispersing, then, and not until then, left their seats and demurely walked back and sprang upon the branches again. There were no "monkey capers" as they went. They were as serious as a congregation leaving a church and sat upon the branches in a meditative mood as though thinking over what they had heard the preacher say. And thus we left our unique monkey audience.

First Thermometer.

The first thermometer was made in 1621 by a Dutch physicist named Cornelius Van Drebbell and consisted of a tube filled with air, closed at its upper end, and dipping at its other extremity, which was open, in a bottle of nitric acid diluted with water. As the temperature rose or fell the air in the tube increased or grew less in volume, and consequently the liquid descended or rose. This instrument is now known as an air thermometer, but as its measurements were based on no fixed principle it was of little use.

Egg Feeding Snake.

There is one species of snake, in the genus *oleodon*, which feeds exclusively upon the eggs of small birds. Its teeth are very small and are soon lost. The eggs are swallowed whole, and when passing through the gullet are broken by a device somewhat similar to the gizzard.

Almost ? Distracted ?



DID YOU EVER suffer from real nervousness? When every nerve seemed to quiver with a peculiar, creepy feeling, first in one place, and then another and all seemed finally to concentrate in a writhing jumble in the brain, and you became irritable, fretful and peevish; to be followed by an impatient, weakened condition of the nerve centers, ringing in the ears, and sleepless, miserable nights?

Dr. Miles' Nerve Restores Health.....

Mrs. Eugene Seales, 110 Simonton St., Fokhart, Ind., says: "Nervous troubles had made me nearly insane and physicians were unable to help me. My memory was almost gone and every little thing worried me until I was almost distracted. I really feared I was becoming a maniac. I imagined all sorts of evil things and would cry over nothing. I commenced taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve and four bottles of this wonderful remedy completely cured me, and I am as well now as I ever was."

Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold on guarantee first bottle will be fit or money returned.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist.

FOR YOUR OUTING GO TO PICTUREQUE MACKINAC ISLAND.

ONE THOUSAND MILES OF LAKE RIDE AT SMALL EXPENSE.

Visit this Historical Island, which is the grandest summer resort on the Great Lakes. It only costs about \$13 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, annunciators, bath rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "Roo," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit, and Cleveland and Put in Bay. The palatial equipment makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, G. P. A. D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, SURE, PAINLESS. LADIES AND DRUGGISTS FOR THE LADIES' PILLS. The most famous remedy for all the ailments of women, such as irregularities, pain, etc. Take no others. Before purchasing, read the directions and testimonials. Write for particulars, testimonials and "Belle for Ladies" in letter, by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Pennyroyal Pills, Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

Jos. Horne & Co.

Beginning Saturday, Feb. 18th we shall hold a

Special Sale of Men's Collars, Cuffs and Shirts

COLLARS AND CUFFS made from the very best 2100 count linen (nothing else in them).

Collars Eleven Cents Each;

One Dollar and a Quarter a Dozen.

Cuffs, Fifteen Cents a Pair;

One Dollar and Seventy-five Cents a Dozen Pairs.

As good as any you ever paid 25 cents a piece for.

UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS. These are made especially for us, and in two styles open front and back, and open back. They are made of New York Mills' Maelin, with 3-ply linen set in bosom, 3 ply wrist bands, 4 ply neck bands, reinforced bosom, patent sleeve and back facings, extra strong skirt gusset, patent barred button holes and felled seams. The price during this sale is

Fifty Cents Each.

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1897.

It is hard to tell what Governor Bushnell will do, but if he does what Ohioans hope he will do, Mr. Hanna will succeed Senator Sherman.

Dr. Eymann has retired from the board of trustees of the Massillon state hospital, his successor being Dr. Carpenter, of Cleveland. Dr. Eymann brought to his work here the knowledge due to years of experience, and the wisdom of his selection by Governor McKinley will be appreciated as long as the institution lasts. Of Dr. Carpenter little is known, but as Governor Bushnell is a shrewd business man, he has doubtless found a capable trustee.

"You call this a billion dollar Congress," said Thomas Brackett Reed on a certain historic day in 1890. "True; but remember that this is a billion dollar country." This is the record of government appropriations for several congressional terms:

Forty-fourth Congress, 1875-1876, \$65,260,182
Forty-fifth Congress, 1877-1878, 74,226,511
Forty-sixth Congress, 1879-1880, 81,755,575
Forty-seventh Congress, 1881-1882, 105,080,109
Forty-eighth Congress, 1883-1884, 102,710,547
Forty-ninth Congress, 1885-1886, 100,282,909
Fifty-first Congress, 1889-1890, 105,000,000

The record for this year would have been greater than it is, had it not been for Speaker Reed. He stood like Plymouth Rock with his face set against extravagance, a statesman from the crown of his head to the sole of his feet.

The New York Sun pleasantly refers to Ambassador Bayard as "a weeping missionary of fraternity," who deprecates the violent and self-willed people who live over here, and wishes to be regarded as a Little Brother of the Nobility and Gentry. The Sun also says that he has made many affecting speeches, which have moved him visibly, even if they have not been received by his countrymen with precisely the same emotion which they may have aroused in the Kansas bosom. Mr. Bayard is polite, and when in England he deems it his duty to be more polite and more English than his hosts. "The English and the Americans must be brothers." That is his usual text. "Be brothers, confound you!" say the English, in effect, "and don't forget, confound you! that we're the head of the house."

The following is addressed to THE INDEPENDENT:

I visited the county workhouse last summer and found it in perfect order, the discipline good, and Supt. Pontius and Secretary Lochter alert and watchful. Why then, this agitation?"

The foregoing is true, every word of it. The courtesy and administrative skill of the gentlemen named are not in dispute. There is nothing personal in the matter, and THE INDEPENDENT, as often as any body, has experienced the courtesy of the individuals named. The question of the hour is whether it is worth while to continue the operation of the workhouse at all. Just as Mr. Lochter remarked yesterday, the institution is bound to cause expense. The thing to be determined is whether the benefits derived are worth their cost, and not of fence to the gentlemen connected with the institution is intended.

Mr. Richard Harding Davis, who is a clever young man and a most agreeable writer, has succumbed to the wiles of the "new journalism." Mr. Davis has tried himself out to the New York Journal as a "special commissioner," to write about Cuba. The new journalism no longer employs "reporters," but supplies its contributors with a brand new set of imposing titles, such as "commissioner," "agent," and the like. When Mr. Harding got to Cuba he at once discovered a situation, and lost no time in telegraphing about it. He found a young Cuban woman who had been stripped and searched on board of an American ship, by Spanish officers. Now the young man himself sends a letter to another newspaper, denying the report, asserting that she was searched by a woman and under conditions not more trying than any search necessarily would be. Mr. Davis is next impressed that if Mr. Cleveland would make a week's tour through Cuba he would declare war upon Spain by cable, an observation which proves that the writer needs a course of study on the United States constitution. Mr. Davis really ought to stick to Van Hooker and let the new journalism take care of itself.

"Grand Master" J. R. Sovereign has been guilty of another of his periodical outbreaks, this time declaring that an "Industrial Army" is forming and aiming to revolutionize things in this country. Some people believe these statements but sensible people realize that Sovereign is simply talking again. There is no sentiment favorable to the up-starting of organized society in this country. Massillon is a representative community, and has suffered as deeply as the average from the hard times. But the sufferings of the people have not

made any revolution. On the contrary, they have gone quietly to the ballot box, to vote for what they believe are remedies. They know thoroughly well that no convulsion can right things. Conditions now prevailing are the result of the operation of natural laws, and the cure must come through the application of reason. In every community—perhaps more notably in Massillon than elsewhere, a few monomaniacs can be found, who indulge in lurid extravagance of language, and speak of "the people" in the sense of the three tailors of Tooley street. American soil produces a few human excrecences like Sovereign but the average product is sound and vigorous.

AN UNNECESSARY EVIL.

Dr. Irwin H. Hance, of New York, has been studying the infectiousness of dust with tubercle bacilli in various localities. He collected minute particles from the street, from public conveyances and from hospitals and tenements, and inoculated young guinea pigs. As a result a large number of the animals died of acute affection. This experiment proves the necessity for granting to the proper authorities power to order such cleansing of the streets and public conveyances as is required; also the power to put a stop to the beastly habit of expectorating in public places which under existing conditions renders them dangerous to the health of the community. Dr. Hance, in his article on the subject, after suggesting various methods for bringing about a reform in this particular, goes on to say: "To accomplish this, a vigorous warfare must be waged by the decent members of the traveling public against the filthy class who expectorate anywhere and everywhere. At the same time the health board must be supported by the various companies and private corporations in its efforts to prevent spitting in public conveyances. The public itself can aid materially in this crusade against the 'spitters' by showing plainly its unwillingness to condone the offence any longer."

MR. PIXLEY'S STORY.

Frank S. Pixley, a space writer in the Chicago Times-Herald, has redressed that old story about Massillon related by James Whitcomb Riley, in which the Hoosier poet, after lamenting his poor drawing qualities, says: "The Second Coming of Christ," "The Second Coming of Christ." Um—yes. I wonder what kind of an audience Massillon will turn out." The story is good enough as a story, when well told, although Mr. Pixley falls lamentably short of telling it well, and he invites the wrath of the people of Massillon by adding on his own account: "Coxey's town has only 12,000 population and never has been noted for the high literary standing of its people, a majority of whom are laborers working in the manufacturing establishments." THE INDEPENDENT does not see that it is necessary to defend the population of this city, whose culture and average intelligence cannot be impaired by the observations of a crude Chicago chap, but it does resent the intimation that "laborers working in the manufacturing establishments" of Massillon or any other town are incapable of an appreciation of the finer things of life. In making such statements Mr. Pixley brands himself a very ordinary sort of a fellow without knowledge of American character, and a good deal of a snob as well, since he himself is an Ohio man, whose father worked in an Akron sewer pipe factory for many years. In short, Mr. Pixley ought to be ashamed of himself.

IMMIGRATION AND WAGES.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:
The miners went to work Monday, almost broken-hearted, at the small price they are to work for. It is really too bad. Of course, four years ago when working at eighty five cents, a good many wanted a change, as they thought times could get no worse. I believe in protection, but protection to everybody. I believe in the framing of the present tariff bill a duty of at least one hundred dollars should be put on every immigrant, from a babe up to 60 years old, besides the educational clause.

Last year over 300,000 landed on our shores, and with an average of fourteen dollars in their possession. How long will that keep a person until he is obliged to underbid the American workman or become a public charge? It is no wonder a good many persons, Republicans, too, claim the tariff is no benefit to the workingman and have left the party. I hope this will come to the notice of our Mr. Taylor and Henry Cabot Lodge, who, it seems, are trying to do something, at least in restricting immigration.

I also feel confident that Mr. McKinley would sign any bill that would come before him that would protect the American workman.

CRYSTAL SPRING CORRESPONDENT.

A Point to Remember.

If you wish to purify your blood you should take a medicine which cures blood diseases. The record of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla proves that this is the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the most stubborn cases and it is the medicine for you to take if your blood is impure.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, cure headache 25 cents.

Thousands are suffering excruciating misery from that plague of the night, itching piles, and say nothing about it through a sense of delicacy. All such will find an instant relief in the use of Doan's Ointment. It never fails.

A LIVELY SATURDAY.

Tuscarawas County Thoroughly Stirred Up.

IT WAS AN INVITATION DANCE.

The Brakeman Who Intruded Upon a Canal Dover Party, Now Has a Gash Across His Head to Remind Him of the Exclusiveness of the Dancing Set.

CANAL DOVER, Feb. 15.—Saturday night a quarrel arose over a game of cards in a New Philadelphia saloon. A man named Grant Walton threw pepper in George Bixler's eyes. Bixler immediately drew a revolver and fired a bullet into Walton's right breast, inflicting a serious wound, although on account of the bullet being of small calibre the injury will probably not prove fatal. Bixler is in the county jail.

Saturday night a special train was run from Cambridge to Canal Dover to bring an hundred members of the Protected Home Circle to a meeting of the local lodge, the affair ending with a banquet.

A Cleveland & Marietta railway brakeman, named Saunders, on Saturday night attempted to force his unwelcome presence into a dancing party to which he had received no invitation. Officer Leithner was called and ejected him from the hall. At the top of a long flight of stairs the obstreperous guest drew a revolver upon the officer, whereupon the latter promptly knocked him down the stairs with his night club. When picked up Saunders was unconscious, and remained so for several hours, a fracture of the skull being feared. As it is, he carries a gash completely across his head as a memento that Canal Dover dances are strictly invitation affairs and that the top of a stairway is an ill chosen location at which to pull a revolver on a Canal Dover officer.

At Uhrichsville, Saturday night, a fight occurred over a game of cards, during which Harry Stoner, formerly a resident of this city, was seriously cut with a razor about the face and neck.

MT. EATON HAPPENINGS.

MT. EATON, Feb. 15.—Mrs. James Pinkerton was buried here Saturday. She was 84 years of age. A Mrs. Lash, of near Justus, was buried here Thursday, aged 77 years. Randolph Rosenberry is nursing a broken arm. Mrs. William Reed, of Moorland, returned home Saturday, after a brief visit with her daughter, Mrs. Dr. F. M. Marshall. Mrs. Peter Stair suffered a stroke of paralysis Saturday morning, and is not expected to live. Marshal Fisher, who has been suffering with lung fever for some time, is some better at this writing. Catharine Farney arrived home Sunday from Bolivia. Mrs. T. B. Thompson is able to be up and around again. Rumor has it that there will be a wedding in the near future, north of us. Prof. Raab will move his family to Berea on March 1st, but the professor will remain here until the close of his school. The Rev. J. C. Smith and wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Graber, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. F. M. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Schlafly, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wampler, Mr. and Mrs. John Villard, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Schlafly, Mr. and Mrs. William Villard, Mr. and Mrs. Lee E. Messner went out for a sleigh ride Wednesday evening and stopped at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Brinker, where a very pleasant evening was spent. Crokinole was played, and after partaking of a fine supper the guests returned to their homes. Mrs. George Stair returned home Wednesday, after a week's sojourn among Dalton friends.

A TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

WEST BROOKFIELD, Feb. 15.—The union teachers' institute met in the schoolhouse Saturday afternoon with President F. A. Hanna in the chair. In the absence of the secretary, Miss Emma Kratsch was appointed to fill the vacancy. The first performer called was Mr. A. I. Mayer, subject, "English Sovereigns Since 1492 and United States Treaties." The subject was presented in a very interesting and instructive manner. Mr. A. B. Oberlin spoke ably upon the subject. The second subject was "Rhetoricals in the Public Schools" by Mr. F. A. Hanna. The subject was well presented and called forth much discussion concerning the kind of rhetorical exercises and the time to have these exercises. The afternoon session then adjourned.

The evening session met in the M. E. church, and was opened by the village school singing a selection. Misses Nellie Smith and Lela McAllister delivered declamations, after which the school sang another selection. Mr. Enos Stewart then presented the subject, "Township Supervision." The paper was short but right to the point. The subject was discussed at length by the teachers. Several strong points were made, as for instance: The lack of system in country schools. The fact that the superintendent would look after the repairs and care of buildings as well as oversee the schools; in this way our school property would be better cared for and money saved. The need of a high school, which would be an incentive to pupils. The benefit of the Boxwell law.

Miss Jennie Kitt read an excellent paper on "Primary Number Work." Particular attention was called to neatness, rapidity and accuracy. Many good and interesting devices were minutely described. The essayist said that care should be taken not to make too great haste in teaching children. The paper was highly complimented by several teachers, who added their testimony to importance of thorough work in the fundamental principles of arithmetic.

Mr. Wm. Smith read a well prepared paper on "Public School Examinations." He said the misuse of examinations has

brought them into disfavor. There should be more attention paid to review work in recitations. A short but interesting discussion followed, in which the system of daily recitation marking was explained and favorably spoken of.

The music furnished by the school children was well received and many complimentary remarks were made concerning the fine progress which they have made under the direction of Prof. L. G. Graves. They were asked to turn to a song which they had never sung. They read the music, then sang it and immediately applied the words, in such a pleasing manner as to call forth applause.

It was manifest to all that the professional teaching of music in our village schools is a decided success.

The committee on resolutions reported as follows: As this has been one of the most successful institutes held by this association. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to all who have in any way contributed to its success.

Especially to the members of the board of education of West Brookfield, special district, the trustees of the M. E. church and the citizens of the district for their courteous entertainment.

The executive committee reported as follows:

Chronology and the Seasons. E. G. Bowers
Correlation of history and geography. J. C. Bell
Class drill on theory and practice of. D. W. Walter

The relation of the present to the past. L. B. Harris
Teacher and the school. L. B. Harris
Declaration. Miss Blanche Sheppard
School-room devices. A. B. Oberlin
Treaties of the United States. A. J. Mayer
Language Lessons. Miss Mary Davies
The next meeting will be held at Genoa on March 13.

THE MAJOR STILL SICK.

Confined to His Room and Seeing Nobody.

SERIOUS RESULTS NOT EXPECTED.

Dr. Phillips Says That his Distinguished Patient has a Severe Cold and that he Needs Rest—Politicians Come to Canton and Leave Disappointed.

CANTON, Feb. 16.—President elect McKinley is in bed today, and did not leave it yesterday. It is not thought that he will be permitted to receive visitors for several days. Mrs. McKinley is also confined to her room with influenza. It is not thought that the Major has influenza, but as the malady is epidemic here it has been deemed prudent to exercise the greatest care in his case. To an INDEPENDENT reporter, Dr. Phillips, who is treating him, said: "Major McKinley will have to remain in bed for several days. He has taken cold and needs rest. It is nothing at all serious." The trip to Cleveland has been given up for the present. In spite of his superb physical equipment Major McKinley is a very seriously worn man. The fact that an expression of weariness seldom appears in his countenance is often misunderstood by those unfamiliar with him, who suppose that he is unmoved by the constant drafts upon his time and patience. The truth is he is a bundle of sensitive nerves which tingle so readily that years ago he learned how to mask the inner man behind a calm exterior.

COURT HOUSE AND CANTON.

Fishel Goes to Jail for Fifteen Days for Selling Liquor.

CANTON, Feb. 16.—After the motion docket had been disposed of on Monday by Judge McCarty, the criminal cases assigned for hearing were begun. W. M. Fishel, of Minerva, who is under three indictments for selling liquor in a prohibition township, was the first called. He pleaded guilty to the first charge and was fined \$100 and sentenced to fifteen days in the county jail. The remaining indictments may be quashed providing Fishel agrees to quit the business. Late in the afternoon S. E. Keen snyder pleaded guilty to conducting a gambling resort, but sentence was deferred. The case against Lucy Harkay Adams, who is charged with practicing medicine without authority, was commenced this morning.

Circuit Court Judge S. M. Douglass was called home on Monday by the illness of his little daughter. Court was continued by Judges Pomeroy and Adams. A final report has been filed in the estate of Margaret Edwards, of Alliance. In the assignment of Charles and Mary Cooper, of Canton, sale of real estate has been confirmed and deeds ordered. Jonas M. Keim has been appointed guardian of Mary Clark, of Louisville. Frances Shaidnagle is the guardian appointed for Harry Shaidnagle, of Massillon. A petition to adjudge John Danbe, of Nimishillen township, and imbecile and to secure the appointment of a guardian has been filed. Hearing Feb. 23. The will of Rebecca Lash, of Sugar Creek township, has been admitted to probate. A private sale of personal property has been ordered in the estate of Andreas Lothamer, of Plain township.

A marriage license has been granted to Charles A. Betts and Viva Lewis, of Lima.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon Feb. 16, 1897:

LADIES
Miller Miss Lizzie H.

GEN.
Culbertson, A. B. Holderbaum, A. C.

Kiser, H. B. Merriam, F. C.

Harrison, Ben. Roman, W. H.

Henry, Jonas J. Sprinkle, E. M.

Hollinger, T. H. Tracy, Ed.

FOREIGN PACKAGE.
Watson, Mrs. J. K.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

FRANK R. SHERLEY, P. M.

CAUGHT IN THE FLOOD.

An Adventure at One Leg Creek and Zoar Station.

MANY TROUBLES AT MINERVA.

Its Dogs are Poisoned, its Mill Set on Fire—Shelby Uses an Old Hand Fire Engine and the Citizens Have to Help with the Pump.

Mr. W. D. Lynch, of Mineral Point, had a thrilling adventure last week. He spent a day or two in the country near New Cumberland, and on his way home found the public road this side of the bridge at Zoar submerged, being covered with the surplus from the turbid bosom of One Leg creek, the copious rains having filled the channel of that historic stream to overflowing. Mr. Lynch, thinking he could get across, began to ford the stream, but it was deeper than he had imagined and two young ladies who accompanied him began to exhibit symptoms of extreme nervous agitation. Another plunge forward and the watery expanse was on a level with the carriage seat and the chilling flood embraced their knees in a manner that would have caused the stoutest heart to quail. It was a terrible moment, but Mr. Lynch was equal to it—and at last, by a skillful manipulation of the reins, he succeeded in backing out of the seething flood. The party then drove back to Zoar station, where they went through the drying process, and then back to Mineral Point by a circuitous route up the Tuscarawas valley and over the hills from Zoar.

Minerva, O., is a small town, but it is having troubles of its own, over which the citizens are much exercised. One night last week someone poisoned nearly all the best dogs in the place. The next night the main mill of the village was set on fire, and was barely saved from total destruction. These acts were still under discussion when a third was discovered. Someone had cut the fastenings of a switch target and misplaced the switch, which was fortunately discovered in time to prevent the destruction of property. This last act aroused the villagers, and they selected watchmen and appointed vigilance committees to run down the miscreants.

During a fire at Shelby one night last week, the steam fire engine would not work and an old hand engine was brought into use. There is an old ordinance that allows the police officers to compel men to assist in the pumping. Mr. William Martz had done his share of work at the engine and being tired out, was taking a rest, when the marshal came along and ordered him to go and help pump. He refused and the marshal at once battered him over the head with a policeman's club. Shelby citizens are up in arms at this act and the marshal is to be removed from office.

Joseph Segalman, a farmer living near Kenton, was intoxicated last week, and while abusing his family in the excitement of the moment he fell on a red hot stove, being so badly burned that he will probably be a cripple for life. He was in the habit of beating his wife and son and it is thought that he has but met the just reward of his iniquities.

EVENTS AT WILMOT.

WILMOT, Feb. 16.—The Teachers' Institute Friday and Saturday was well attended. Our postmaster has bought the E. E. Wyandt property on Main street. Clark Spidle will operate two incubators the coming summer. Mrs. E. Deal has rented her property to George Slayman. Julius Stahl writes home from Nebraska that they have had some severe weather this winter. He has fed and sold a bunch of 125 head of cattle. Bayless Grant has purchased property in town and will move about April 1. Jesse Eichenberger is building a stable on his country property.

ROUND TO HAVE A THEATRE.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, O., Feb. 16.—This city is to have a new opera house, and a stock company has been launched. The projectors, who are among the wealthiest men of the town, are C. D. Grimes, J. T. Defenbacher, O. P. Taylor, William McClean, and Sharp Bros. These gentlemen are now considering several sites for the building, which will probably be erected on the public square.

BIDS FOR CITY BONDS.

Offers Received for an Issue of \$8,000 Refunding Bonds.

Bids were opened Monday for the city refunding bonds issued in the sum of \$8,000, and the highest premium offered was that of Dietz, Darnison & Preyer, of Cleveland, \$307. There were sixteen bids in all and they will be considered by the ways and means committee of the city council tonight at the office of the city clerk. The various bids ranged as follows: A. W. Inman, Massillon, \$80; Farson, Leach & Co., Boston, \$341.60; W. J. Hayes & Sons, Cleveland, \$304; Mason, Lewis & Co., Boston, \$251; S. A. Keam, \$180; Fourth National Bank, Columbus, \$165; Seasongood & Mayer, Cincinnati, \$191.25; Spitzer & Co., Toledo, \$267.50; Lambrecht Bros. & Co., Cleveland, \$255.20; Charles S. Deitz, Tiffin, \$103.20; Charles Steese Massillon, \$200; J. M. Schnockers, Massillon, \$100; Merchants National Bank, Massillon, \$40; Rudolph, Claybold & Co., Cincinnati, \$261.39; James W. Longstreet & Co., Boston, \$198.60.

"After suffering from dyspepsia for three years, I decided to try Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles cured me entirely." Mrs. G. C. White, Taberg, Oneida County, N. Y.

Consumption in its advanced stages is beyond the power of man to cure. It can be prevented, though, by the timely use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

COURT HOUSE NOTES.

All Sorts of News Paragraphs Picked Up Today.

CANTON, Feb. 15.—Frances B. Wertz has applied for a divorce from Leander Wertz, charging cruelty and gross neglect. Mrs. Wertz also desires the restoration of her maiden name, Frances B. Myers.

In the case of McLain & Taggart, of Massillon, vs. Luella J. Leggett and J. L. Leggett and others, Hees, Snyder & Co., also named as defendant, filed an answer and cross petition through lawyers Willison & Day. The Hees Snyder Company claims \$105 due it from Luella J. Leggett, and prays for judgment in that sum.

A motion for a new trial has been made by the lawyers who represented Mrs. Joanna Eckley vs. the Canton-Massillon Electric Railway Company. A final account has been filed in the estate of Wm. K. Miller, of Canton. Mary Clark, of Louisville, has been adjudged an imbecile and a guardian has been ordered. F. E. Kohler has been appointed guardian of Charlotte Koons Wilson, of Canton. A decree for public sale of land has been granted in the estate of Joseph Moulin, of Marlboro. Inventory and appraisement have been filed and public sale of land ordered in the assignment of L. H. and C. S. Rockhill, of Canton. The will of Agnes McAllister, of Massillon, has been admitted to probate.

Marriage licenses have been granted to George W. Schwartz and Libbie Dickert, of Green town, Oliver Taylor and Alice Fulmer, of Hartsville, and Henry White and Maud B. Fox, of Canton.

THEY ARE ALL HOPEFUL.

Both the Men's and the Women's Bryan Clubs Preparing for Work.

Chairman Charles Frantz, of the executive board of the Bryan Free Silver Club, says that that organization is not as dead as it seems, and that it will be prepared to take a very lively part in the spring campaign. "You see," said he, "we have no dues to pay, so there is no reason why the organization should not remain intact. Our membership exceeds 500, and I think that is large enough to cut something of a figure. We are soon to have a meeting to outline the work and then for victory and success."

In its present disorganized state the Young Ladies Bryan club is not capable of very effective work, but if the plans of Miss Carry Sibila, the president, are realized, every vacancy in the board of education will be filled by a woman who advocates free silver and Democracy. Miss Sibila is in favor of allowing all ladies of the faith to become members, instead of accepting only the unmarried as heretofore. Then, she thinks, they can elect women from their own ranks to the board of education and can accomplish much else in other ways.

COAL PROSPECTING.

Intimations of "Blind" in the Vicinity of Orrville.

Chas. Reinhold, of Massillon, the expert prospector for coal, started to drill on Marsh McDowell's place Monday. He represents the Excelsior Coal Company, of Akron. He will test the farms of Samuel Savelly, Christ Singhas and Abraham Sarrer. The company will have coal, if found in sufficient quantity, on the market by Sept. 1, 1897. The Orrville Crescent says also: Some days ago a surveying party composed of strangers started in at Weilersville and surveyed through the country to the Joseph Troyer farm, after which they returned to Weilersville and left their instruments there until the next day. The next morning they returned to Weilersville and surveyed a route across the country to the W. & L. E. railroad. Immediately after their last survey six tons of coal were delivered onto the Troyer farm, ostensibly with a view of commencing drilling again for coal. Following these preliminaries a gentleman named W. F. Christman, of near Greenville, Stark county, appeared in the neighborhood with blank passes and is trying to lease the farms of C. D. Swan, Jacob Steel, Mrs. A. Deneke, John and Jacob Bechtel, and perhaps others.

A SERIOUS EVIL.

Demanding Attention of Brain Workers—A Worthwhile Ally is Found in

DR. WHEELER'S NERVINE VITALIZER.

Many of the most learned, skillful and brightest men and women of our days are out short in their usefulness by exhausted nervous energy. That is to say, in their close application an unusual amount of nervous energy is spent without the corresponding accumulation to take its place. This is to be regretted, as the world cannot afford to lose their usefulness. Recent developments from Dr. Wheeler's life study on the subject of the nerves has produced a remedy for this evil, and those fortunate enough to avail themselves of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer have had a renewal of nervous energy, and health restored. A notable instance is that of Manly W. Burch, superintendent of Welch Folding bed Co., Grand Rapids, Mich. A man of unusual mental ability, who, unfortunately, broke down with nervous trouble. The use of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer soon accumulated nervous energy, as stated in his letter below:

"I take great pleasure in testifying to the value of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, which I have personally tested, so that I know whereof I speak. My work, during the busy season, is very trying on the nerves; but after taking your Nerve Vitalizer a few times, I felt as if I could, if necessary, do two days' work in one. I have often been benefitted, as I have been, by Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer." Signed, Manly W. Burch. For sale by Z. T. Baltzy, druggist, opera block.

A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla taken now will build up the system and prevent serious illness later on. Get only Hood's.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Melissa Edwards, of Akron, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Morgan.

John McBride came up from Columbus and spent Sunday with his family in this city.

Miss Goldie May Priest, of Loudonville, is visiting her cousin, Miss Carrie J. Hackett.

The Episcopal dime society will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gates Friday night.

Miss Minnie Stelling, of Pittsburg, a sister of Charles Stelling, is visiting relatives on Hill street.

George B. Eggert is a candidate for city solicitor, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election.

Russell Mirick Russell is already the name of the little son that came to Mr. and Mrs. V. S. Russell on Saturday.

Otto Uhlendorf is a candidate for street commissioner, subject to the result of the Republican primary election.

Mrs. J. G. Warwick left Monday for Columbus, where she will meet Mrs. J. S. Morton and with the latter go to Florida.

John J. Weller went to Columbus, Tuesday morning, to attend a convention of representatives of mutual insurance companies.

The Rev. E. V. Cole, pastor of the U. B. church, will move next week into the house occupied by Mrs. F. M. Corl in South Mill street.

Mrs. Frank C. McLain and Miss Katharine left Monday afternoon with Mrs. George D. Harter and daughters, of Canton, for Atlantic City.

A meeting of the Republican executive committee was held at the headquarters Saturday afternoon. It was decided to hold the primaries March 20.

Robert H. Folger, Esq., has resumed the discharge of his official duties, after a protracted siege of illness, and is receiving congratulations upon his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Young, of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of their parents. Mr. Young has been called here by reason of the sickness of his mother.

There will be a money barrel concert given at the A. M. E. Zion church on Thursday evening, Feb. 18. Refreshments will be served in the basement. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The "literary" held at the Millport school house Tuesday evening, elected new officers, as follows: Mr. Smith, president; Mr. Ruspey, vice-president; Miss Ruspey, secretary; Joseph Myers, treasurer.

O. R. Woods has been appointed traveling passenger agent for the C. L. & W., with headquarters at Wheeling. Mr. Wood was formerly traveling passenger agent for the Wheeling & Lake Erie, with headquarters at the same place.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Shepherd, of Adrian, Mich., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Stout over Sunday. Mr. Shepherd, who is a prominent Adrian merchant, returned yesterday, but Mrs. Shepherd will be Mrs. Stout's guest for a week or more.

Dr. Eugene G. Carpenter, of Cleveland, and George D. Copeland, of Marysville, have been appointed trustees of the Massillon state hospital by Governor Bushnell. They succeed Dr. Henry C. Eymann, of Cleveland, and D. J. St. Clair, of Steubenville, respectively.

Dr. J. W. Shively, a former resident of Massillon, and later of Kent, where he was connected with one of the banks, died in Washington, on Sunday. He was employed in the pension bureau, and had lately lived at the capital. The body has been brought to Kent, where the funeral will take place Wednesday.

The Stark County Horticultural Society is in session in the O. U. A. M. hall in West Main street today. The meeting was called to order at 1:30 o'clock with President Joseph Hayhurst in the chair and Miss Florence Rockhill acting as secretary, in the absence of the regular officer. The attendance is large.

Akron advices are that the electric line projected between Akron and Canton by W. A. Lynch will surely be built just as soon as the bonds can be floated. A. W. Bevis, of New York city, who has charge of the bond sale for Mr. Lynch, was in Akron, Saturday, on business connected with the new company.

Mrs. Catharine Stephan celebrated her 50th birthday anniversary Saturday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Deck, where more than a score of friends assembled in honor of the occasion and spent the time very happily exchanging reminiscences and in many other ways that afforded an equal amount of amusement and interest.

Mrs. Mary Whitcraft, of Carrollton, O., the mother of Mrs. Matilda Ulman, of Massillon, died last week, in her 85th year. Mrs. Whitcraft was a daughter of William Alban, who lived near Canal Fulton in the early days. Deceased was married to John H. Whitcraft in 1834, who settled on a farm in Carroll county. He was elected sheriff in 1853 and died in 1884.

Several Massillonians have organized a company for the purchase of a naphtha launch thirty feet long and seven feet wide, capable of making ten miles an hour and big enough to accommodate thirty people. The boat is now in Toledo and will be inspected this week. If found to be satisfactory the purchase will be made. The craft will be used on the canal.

The ladies of the First M. E. church will give a reception and chafing dish supper in the church on Tuesday, February 23, from 7:30 to 10:30 p. m., to which all are invited. A splendid programme has been carefully prepared and some unique features of entertainment will be introduced. Supper 25 cents, admission free. Programme to be announced later.

There are a great many people in Massillon and vicinity, it seems, who are willing to enter the employ of the government. Every day, since the appearance of an article in this paper concerning civil service examinations, all sorts and conditions of men have called on Deputy Postmaster W. F. Brown for further information. Stenographers

seem to be particularly abundant, although there are plenty of applicants in the other branches.

Mr. Ike Rosenbloom and bride, who was Miss Eva Buckstein, daughter of Mrs. Anna Buckstein, of Columbus, have returned from their wedding trip and are now receiving the congratulations of their friends at their home, No. 43 Park Row. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's mother one week ago yesterday. Mr. Rosenbloom is well known as the manager of the Massillon Liquor Company.

President Hatchford, of the national organization of Mine Workers, came home from Columbus to spend Sunday with his family, and went to Pittsburg today to assist in putting the district in better condition to secure an increase in the rates of mining. Vice President John Kane is there and has been doing good work in this line. It is now proposed to double teams and push the work as rapidly as possible.

St. Valentine's Day came on Sunday this year, a fact that was not in the least regretted by mail carriers and others connected with the postoffice, as it was a means of dividing what was heretofore one day's work into three days. Dealers in valentines about town say that the demand was greater than usual, and as mails were heavier, it may well be said that the ancient holiday is becoming more popular every year.

Mr and Mrs. Harry F. Pocock gave a dinner to fourteen friends at the Hotel Sailer, where they reside, on Saturday night. The table was beautifully decorated, and the affair in every way most perfect. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pocock, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Arnold, Miss Karthaus, Miss Reed, Miss Albrecht, Miss Diehlman, Miss Baillies, Messrs Harry Brown, Arvine Wales, James K. Peacock, John E. McLain and A. Ward Cobb.

Police Officer Fred Kiegl, of Lorain, formerly of Massillon, was arrested at Elyria on Monday, charged with shooting with intent to wound Frank McGill on the night of December 5. McGill ran from Kiegl, who was about to arrest him, and Kiegl shot him in the leg. McGill is now in the county jail. The officer was taken in while attending the grand jury, and when taken before Squire Chapman waived examination and gave bail in the amount of \$300.

The tolling of St. Paul's church bell this morning announced the death of William Uebernickel, who was 60 years of age and resided with his wife and family near Heppert's mill. The end came at nine o'clock Sunday night. Deceased was a stone cutter, and while working at his trade contracted lung trouble, which was the cause of death. The funeral will leave his late residence at one o'clock Wednesday. Services will be held in St. Paul's church.

The seventh of the series of the Massillon Club parties brought out seventy-two members and friends who played progressive pedro, and many others who were interested observers. Mrs. H. F. Pocock won 17 out of 21 games and received a cream pitcher and sugar bowl, and Mr. Charles A. Gates won the prize for men, a leather letter case. The committee of ladies who made the affair a success, included Mrs. S. A. Conrad, Mrs. Lester, Mrs. E. F. Bahney, Mrs. Taggart, the Misses Taggart, Mrs. C. M. McLain, and Miss McLain.

Nathan Watts died at 8:15 o'clock Monday morning at his home in West Main street. The funeral services will be held at his late residence Wednesday afternoon, commencing at 1:30 o'clock. Mr. Watts was 59 years of age and leaves a wife and nine children. He was born in Ireland and immigrated to this country about twenty five years ago, coming direct to the Massillon district, and had since been employed in the mines about this city. Mr. Watts was well known among his friends and associates as a citizen of character and good judgment, and as such his loss will be keenly felt.

A badly used up man is John O. Garrett, who was a passenger on the ill-fated C. A. & C. train which undertook to pass a freight ahead of it on the same track, the other day. His injuries are not particularly serious, but they are numerous, and being confined strictly to a small area of countenance, his appearance is no longer suggestive of the hero of a thousand unfought battles. Mr. Garrett was able to come downtown yesterday, and by the liberal use of arnica he expects soon to win back his personal charms. Bad as it is, Mr. Garrett is to be congratulated, for the man sitting next to him had his arm broken, and many other people about him seemed to have fared worse than he.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Schworm gave a progressive euchre party at their East Main street residence, Tuesday evening, the occasion being the eleventh anniversary of their wedding day. Twelve tables were occupied, and when twenty games had been played Mr. George List's score was highest of the men's, and he was presented with a miniature encyclopedia, called a pocket companion. Mrs. George List and Mrs. J. R. Geis out cards for the ladies' first prize, a fruit set, Mrs. List being successful. Mr. Edward Rath and Mrs. Philip Geis seemed to be playing against the fates, but they found consolation in a paper cutter and a mirror, respectively. Besides the card players there were present a number of others, who enjoyed themselves in ways of their own, and, with the hostess, were responsible for the delicious luncheon and the perfect manner of serving. Mr. and Mrs. Clay Coyle, of Canton, were among the guests.

Dr. and Mrs. T. F. Reed were at home to a small party of friends, Monday night, in their East Main street residence. It was a Valentine party and the house was prettily decorated with bright red hearts, in the artistic manner to be expected of the hostess. The heart idea was carried out in every thing undertaken. The card tables were marked with hearts pierced by arrows, the favors for the girls were arrows and those for the men tiny hearts. Even the refreshments were fashioned in the heart form, sandwiches being out to that shape and ice cream molded in the same way. Progressive pedro was played and after Miss Reed, Miss Webb and Mrs. Albrecht had out for honors, Miss Reed won and was presented with a dolly book. Mr. Edward R. Albrecht led all the other men and won a heart-shaped blotter. Mrs. Jerome Shepley carried off the consolation prize, which was a bottle of hartshorn. It was a very jolly little company that broke up regretfully and at a late hour.

THE MUSIC OF THE PICK

It is Heard Again in the Massillon Mines.

YOUNG PEOPLE WED AT NEWMAN.

The Ceremonies Attended by a Large Throng of Friends—The Latest Do get at Stanwood, North Lawrence and Other Towns Hard by Massillon.

NEWMAN, Feb. 17.—Jonathan D. Evans and Jennie Rowlands were united in the holy bonds of wedlock at high noon, Wednesday, February 10, at the home of the bride's sisters at Willow Grove in the presence of a large number of relatives and immediate friends, the Rev. Mr. Lister performing the ceremony. The groom was assisted by Edward R. Davis, and Lottie Roderick assisted the bride and entered the parlor while Maggie Findley played the wedding march on the piano. After congratulations had been extended to the happy couple, the Rev. Mr. Lister then headed the procession to the dining hall, where an elegant and bounteous dinner was in waiting, to which all did full justice. After dinner Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Evans drove to Massillon and took the 3:45 train on the C. L. & W. for Cleveland, Youngstown and Alliance, where they will spend their honeymoon with friends, expecting to be at home to their Newman friends on Saturday evening of this week. They start out in married life under favorable circumstances, which we hope will prove pleasant and profitable during the remainder of their lives, and that the promises they have made to each other will not be forgotten.

Eli W. Dehoff attended the school board of education meeting at Canal Fulton on Monday. Little business of importance was transacted. Mrs. Abel James and daughter, Mrs. Thos. Miller, of Massillon, spent Sunday with Newman friends. T. C. Putman, of Beach City, the veteran infirmiry director of Stark county, made our village a business call Wednesday. John Gainey and Ida Yantz were quietly married at the residence of the Rev. Mr. Lister, Sunday evening. Our brick works are again in operation after several weeks' idleness during the extreme hard times. Robert Ralston, jr., and M. E. Findley attended the teachers' institut at West Brookfield Saturday and report a pleasant and interesting time. Rumor has it that Newman has a citizen, who is anxious to receive recognition from the McKinley administration. A prominent miner's official having some prestige has the case in charge. Robert Ralston closed his first term of school Friday, giving general satisfaction. Robert is applying himself to his profession in a manner that deserves and will attain success. Our coal miners' strike has come to an end, the miners being forced to an unconditional surrender, and work in most of the mines has been resumed while some continue to remain idle for reasons unknown.

NORTH LAWRENCE AND URBAN HILL.

NORTH LAWRENCE, FEB. 17.—Brown & Myers shipped three cars of live stock last Saturday. Maud Brown and Eva Shaffer are recovering slowly from a prolonged attack of fever. The Lawrence township school board met at Canal Fulton and hired teachers for the spring term of school. Dave Zigler, John and Clarence Newstetter went to Massillon Friday evening to hear the play, "The Twelve Temptations." At the regular meeting of the township school board Charles Reinhold was employed to teach No. 4, Nellie Prater, No. 3, and Maud Tilton No. 6, for the spring term. Mart Hollinger went to Fulton Tuesday. A general invitation is extended to the members of the U. B. church and the public to meet at the residence of the Rev. Mr. Davidson, on Thursday, and bring their offering as a donation to the pastor; also, to bring baskets stored with eatables, to help make the occasion one of pleasure and profit to both pastor and people. Our mines resumed work Monday at the 51-cent rate. The Pennsylvania railway company has done considerable grading at the main crossing; if now they will only furnish a watchman, they will have deserved the congratulations of the public. Each school in Lawrence township is now supplied with a copy of the Stark county atlas. Samuel Jenkins and his estimable young wife began keeping house for themselves on Wednesday in the Matt Carr property. James Lister will have public sale on Friday afternoon, and in a few weeks will move his family to Cleveland. The political incubator is now in operation and the numeration of that brood will be considerably increased. Our Newman correspondent is to be congratulated on his conversion of "Hannanetics" to Bushnellocracy. If a man obligates himself to pay his debts with money, what is to be thought of his sanity if he willfully curtails his money while his debts are increasing? Suppose Uncle Sam should adopt this policy, should we, his children, approve of it? Mrs. John Groff spent Monday at the home of her parents. Mrs. B. Fulton, of Canal Fulton, and Mrs. Fulton, of Cleveland, are the guests of S. W. Fulton.

NAVARRA NEWS.

NAVARRA, Feb. 17.—The Misses Vesta and Pearl Brown, who have been visiting in Pittsburg for the past six weeks, returned home Saturday. Miss Minnie Feller was called to Justus, Saturday, on account of the serious illness of her grandama, Mrs. Ricksecker. Mr. Joseph Thomas attended the funeral of a cousin of Mrs. Thomas on Sunday at Millersburg. Miss Nettie Rider spent Sunday at the home of her brother Harry, at Massillon. Miss Katie Airhart, of Wilmet, is the guest of Miss Carrie Siffert. Misses Lizzie and Hattie Corl spent Sun-

day in Cleveland. Miss Lizzie Harmon left Monday for Cleveland, where she will enter the Huron street hospital on probation to become a nurse. The best wishes for her success from a host of friends follow her. The second lecture of the lecture course will be held in the high school building Saturday evening, February 20. The subject is "The Impersonation of Rip Van Winkle" by Herbert Sprague. The debate at Eberly's schoolhouse on last Thursday evening was quite interesting. Subject, "Resolved, That the United States adopt the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1." Affirmative, Mr. Van Buskirk, of Canton; J. W. Eberly, of Beach City; deny, Prof. E. E. Sless and Daniel Shetler. It was said by quite a number present that it was the best political debate they ever listened to.

TUSCARAWAS COUNTY AFFAIRS.

CANAL DOVER, Feb. 17.—The Christian Endeavor Society of the St. John's Evangelic church gave an entertainment last Sunday evening. The programme consisted of recitations, solos, etc. The same society will hold a dime social at the home of Miss Anna Notter, on Thursday evening.

The public schools are preparing an interesting programme for the celebration of Washington's birthday.

A WAYNE COUNTY MARRIAGE.

WEST LEBANON, Feb. 17.—Thomas Baughman and Miss Daisy Brinker were married at 12 o'clock today at the home of Samuel Baughman, the groom's father.

WM. LENHART ELECTED.

BOLIVAR, Feb. 8.—Last Saturday the postoffice election took place as per arrangement. Wm. Lenhart received 83 votes out of 89 counted, 94 having been cast. This makes Lenhart's election almost unanimous. Quite a number of the voters did not get to cast their ballots, on account of a little jangling that took place at the opening of the polls between one of the candidates and the election board appointed. These parties supposed that the election would not take place and left for their homes. Had it not been for the prevailing of wiser counsel by some of our cool-headed old Republicans, the election would probably have gone by the board. It seems that all along one very important point has been lost sight of on the part of certain interested parties, or it has been purposely ignored. That is, this election was arranged for and carried out by the qualified Republican electors of Bolivar and vicinity for the purpose of voicing their sentiments as to whom they desired for postmaster at this place when the time comes to make the change. They have done so. No one was debarred from becoming a candidate, as an opportunity was given to all. Someone opposed to this election stated we had no authority for holding the election. How much longer is it going to take some people to find out that there is no authority higher than the people in this country? The endorsing and appointing power are not compelled to govern themselves in accordance with the results of this election, but they are expected to. The weather has taken quite a change in the last few days, from arctic to spring. In consequence a great many are suffering with lagrippe. Protracted meetings commenced at the M. E. church last Sabbath. The Rev. Mr. Neely is the pastor on this circuit, which consists of Asbury, Sparta, Sandyville and Bolivar. The rig that was left with the landlord of the American House some time ago has been called for by the owner. The young man who drove the rig has not been heard from yet. Prof. Kahn, superintendent of the Bolivar high school, is laid up with a swelled face, caused from taking cold. School in his room will be postponed for a day or two. Miss Lydia A. Gahler is on the sick list with lagrippe. We hear that a company from Pittsburg is going to drill for oil in the Zeor bottoms. This company leased the Zeor lands some years ago and the time has almost expired. They, in order to hold the lands, must operate within a limited time, hence the drilling.

Pure Blood

Every thought, word and action takes vitality from the blood; every nerve, muscle, bone, organ and tissue depends on the blood for its quality and condition.

Spring Medicine

Therefore pure blood is absolutely necessary to right living and healthy bodies. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great blood purifier and the best Spring Medicine. Therefore it is the great cure for scrofula, salt rheum, humors, sores, rheumatism, catarrh, etc.; the great nerve, strength builder, appetizer, stomach tonic and regulator.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists, \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills taken after dinner aid digestion.

A CONTEST EXPECTED.

STANWOOD, Feb. 18.—It is expected there will be quite a contest at the meeting of the township board of education, Monday, over the proposal to build a school house in sub district 8 (chapel). The board has made the levy for the purpose of adding another room to the brick house and abandoning the school at Pigeon Run, and by grading the school it was expected to better the opportunities for an education for the greatest number. It is also thought expenses can be reduced by securing teachers for the primary at less wages, and employing but one teacher during the spring term. Some people, however, desire to form a new district from Nos. 5 and 6 and build a house near Crystal Springs. Miss Lizzie Stoner, who has been sick for the past few weeks, is now convalescent. The revival meetings at this place have been very interesting. Nine conversions have been the fruits of the Rev. Berky's labors. Arthur Shilling is now drilling for coal on his father's farm. Clarence Geis contemplates going to Akron this week to look for work. He is a skilled blacksmith. George Snively is recovering from an attack of pneumonia. Jotham Reed made his weekly trip to Justus, Sunday night.

MILLPORT NOTES.

CRYSTAL SPRING, Feb. 18.—James Beitel was in Canton Tuesday. Peter Rosche is on the sick list. Mr. and Mrs. James Patterson, of Navarre, spent Sunday with Will Hoagland. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Meisner, a son. Henry Hooley was the guest of Akron friends a few days last week. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Klein, Master George and Miss Stella returned home Monday, after spending a few days with relatives in New Philadelphia. Chas. and Dan. Beusher have returned home after a four week's sojourn among Hamburg, Pa. relatives. Frank Hardesty and wife, of Bolivar, are spending the week with Gen. Lee Wilson. Frank is giving the General a few pointers about boating. On account of St. Valentine's day coming on Sunday this year, our post office did a rushing business on Saturday and Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Nevel visited friends in West Brookfield last week. Thos. Crookston is again able to be at work. Our literary society assembled in the school house Tuesday evening and gave a good programme, much to the satisfaction of the large audience. The question for debate at the next meeting is "Resolved, That the free and unlimited coinage of silver would be detrimental to the people of the United States."

M'DONALDSVILLE.

M'DONALDSVILLE, Feb. 18.—The members of the Jr. O. U. A. M. of this place were visited by a man who gave his name as Harry Price, of Atlanta, Ga., and asked for money to return home to his mother, as he was out of employment. He secured money from the Canal Fulton council under false pretenses. There he gave his name as Harry Wilson, of Wheeling, W. Va. The brothers concluded to get him a job, and had a warrant issued, and he was sentenced to the workhouse—a job to last 113 days. When taken there it was learned that his name was Joe King and that he had just completed a term of one year, a few months ago, for the same offense.

The Dirty Dozen of this place are increasing their membership. They are taking in new members. They are no cheap crowd like the nickle push. They get popcorn as compensation for their labors. Some people of our town were to the dance at Millport Tuesday evening. The building committee on the new church has not yet decided for sure where to locate the new building. Dr. Garmyer, of this place, meets with great success in his practice wherever he goes. All he needs to convince the people of his ability in his profession is to give him a trial. William Davis will build a new barn this summer. C. C. Heissa came home Wednesday, after an enjoyable trip.

COXEY'S STALLION SOLD

It Brings \$10,000 at the Lexington, Ky. Sale.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Feb. 17.—The sale of trotters was well attended. Seventy-five head sold for \$13,835. The famous stallion Acolyte, for which J. S. Coxeey agreed to pay \$40,000, and which was returned to the Pepper estate after he had paid \$15,000, was sold to G. H. Watson, of Frankfort, for \$10,000, the first and only bid.

When a person is losing flesh and wasting away there is cause for alarm. Nothing so worries a physician. Consumptives would never die if they could regain their usual weight. In fact there would be no consumption if there was no wasting of the system. The cause of this loss of flesh is a failure to properly digest the food eaten. Nine tenths of all our diseases date back to a derangement of the stomach.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial will stop this wasting of the body. It acts by causing the food we eat to be digested so as to do good, for undigested food does more harm than good. The Cordial contains food already digested and is a digester of foods as well.

Every mother hates to make her child cry. Take Castor Oil. Laxol is sweet Castor Oil.

Ready-made clothing at cost. J. W. Foltz.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against all adulteration. Common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

MRS. HARKEY ADAMS'S CASE.

It Goes Over Until Feb. 25—Other Court House News.

CANTON, Feb. 17.—The case of Ohio vs. Lucy Harkey Adams, for practicing medicine without authority, which was to have been tried on Tuesday, was continued to Feb. 23, at the request of her lawyers. Court was then adjourned until this morning, when the case of Ohio vs. Wm. Martin, for burglary, was begun. Judge McCarty sentenced S. E. Reemsnyder this morning to a fine of \$100 and the costs. Reemsnyder pleaded guilty to the charge of permitting gambling in his place of business.

Celestin Vasserlat began suit, today, against Jacob A. and Catharine Lutz, to recover payment of a promissory note in the sum of \$300.

Sale of land has been confirmed and deed ordered in the assignment of Aloise Dillman, of Nimishillen township. Sale bill and partial account of executors have been filed in the estate of Wm. C. Grant, of Bethlehem township. Ferdinand Scheer has been appointed administrator of the estate of George Scheer, of Massillon. Caroline Freez, of Plain township, assigned at 3:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon to Thomas W. Leahy. The assets are estimated at \$1,200. No estimate of the liabilities is given. Wm. H. Stahl, of Navarre, assigned at 5 o'clock to Daniel J. Wolf. The assets and liabilities are not named.

The guardian of Edgar Blocher, of Massillon, has filed a third partial account. A final account has been filed in the estate of William Ba-t, of Canton. The will of James Hatcher, of Marlboro township, has been admitted to probate.

A marriage license has been granted to Harvey Green and Anna D. Specht, of Massillon.

Street Railway Meeting.

CANTON, Feb. 16.—The stockholders of the Canton-Massillon Electric Railway Company held their annual meeting last night in the office of Judge W. R. Day. After a little discussion the following directors were elected for the ensuing year: J. W. McClymonds, J. W. Underhill, C. A. Gates, C. M. Russell, H. C. Fogle, R. M. Miller, W. R. Lynch. The directors immediately proceeded to elect officers. The election resulted: President and treasurer, W. A. Lynch; C. A. Gates, first vice president; H. C. Fogle, second vice president; A. J. Underhill, secretary.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

A few months ago Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him considerably, and the second bottle effected a cure. The 25 and 50 cent sizes are for sale by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist, opera block.

Mardi Gras. New Orleans, La., March 2 and 3, 1897.

The rate of one fare for the round trip will be made via the Queen & Crescent route February 26th to March 1st, to New Orleans account Mardi Gras.

It is the only line running solid vestibuled trains to New Orleans, and is sixty-eight miles shortest.

A trip over the Queen & Crescent to the quaint and intensely interesting city by the gulf made to include a visit during the Mardi Gras season is delightful from start to finish.

For further information call on or address:

CHAS. W. ZELL, D. P. A. W. C. RINEBARN, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't, Cincinnati, O.

I have given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a fair test and consider it one of the best remedies for croup that I have ever found. One dose has always been sufficient, although I use it freely. Any cold my children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for croup and colds in children.—Geo. E. Wolff, clerk of the circuit court, Ferdinandia, Fla. Sold by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist, Opera block.

The Clara Schumann Ladies' Orchestra of twelve ladies will give two of their fine concerts at Armory, Monday, Feb. 23. Matinee prices 10c to all school children, 25c to adults; evening prices, 25, 35 and 50c.

Our Buyer is Now in New York

To make room for spring arrivals we will close out odd lots of Caps, Underwear, Gloves, Mittens, Hosiery, Heavy Flannel and Jersey Shirts at a Big Reduction!

Remember, we are sole agents for Boys' Never-Break Bicycle Hose—only 25c.

SPANGLER & CO., Cash Hatters & Men's Furnishers.

THE POET TO HIS CAT.

Puck in thy toes, prick up thine ears,
Assume a listening attitude,
And I will tell thee, my little cat,
The tale of thy life's attitude.
And when I've told thee all the truth
Just rub my hand in gratitude.

What hast thou to be thankful for
Besides thy far famed fatitude?
Thou roughest free, with ample room,
Not housed in cramped fatitude,
And thou hast been so fatigued,
On couch and chair and matitude—
Bede which but for thy hairs would be
Adorned with neatness fatitude,
Thy days are passed in quietness,
Untroubled by harassing fatitude,
Nor even are thy nerves overworn
By steady stream of fatitude,
Simple thy clothing, happy cat,
Untroubled by styles in fatitude,
Well mayst thou pity other cats,
Harried and worn by fatitude,
For friendly hands are stroking thee
With touch of gentle fatitude,
And never once has cruelty
Stirred thee to gentitude,
Noble cat pleasures fill thy life
And swell to high fatitude,
Thou meetest of thy catish kind
And join'st in festive fatitude,
And when the feline goes for thee
Thou givest them thy fatitude,
And in the house thou mak'st thy boast
Of cellular cleared fatitude,
Let other cats their homes desert
In fully blind fatitude,
Thou'lt never seek divorce from thine
On grounds of incompatitude.

Now, cat, I've told thee all thy lot
Of happy times and fatitude,
And I expect to see in thee
Appreciative fatitude.

—REV. W. N. CLARKE in St. Nicholas.

PRIVATE TUCKER.

He was a plain man, with a plain name. Before William Tucker, Esq., became known to the world of men he had been a plain boy, very good, very tender hearted and very much in earnest about nothing in particular. Smaller boys checked him with impunity and made him fag for them; bigger boys simply ignored him. Grown to manhood, there was but little change in him. His juniors snubbed him and voted him a fool; his seniors for the most part imposed upon him. He submitted to it all with the best possible grace, glad only to be taken notice of in any way and apparently considering that it was the only thing he could expect. Then, as though life itself, as it stood, did not hold sufficient bitterness for him, he fell in love.

He must have known from the very first that it was all hopeless and that it could at the best only disturb his peace of mind. But he went on nevertheless in his own dull, stupid fashion, content only to touch her hand occasionally, to get a sort of second rate smile from her. It is probable that there was no thought of any future in his mind.

He would turn up quite unexpectedly at any place to which he knew she would be going. He would linger about nervously and unhappily in corners, so that he might have the opportunity of looking at her. He seemed to ask for nothing more.

He would carry parcels and run messages for the pretty child—she was but little more—and considered himself well paid if he received only a smile in return.

Once she was ill, and he scarcely left the house in which she lay until she was well again. He haunted it by day. He lingered about aimlessly at night. He ruined himself by his lavish purchases of flowers and hothouse fruit.

When at last one summer day he was told that she was convalescent, and that she would see him, he felt that heaven was within sight.

He was shown out into a garden, where she was seated in a great chair, with all her delicate beauty thrown into stronger relief by the white bearskin rug against which she leaned.

She looked so pale and weak that, if anything could have increased his love for her, her appearance alone would have done it.

"You have been very kind, Mr. Tucker," she said in a low voice, "and I am very grateful. You have done so much for me, and your flowers have been with me every day."

There were tears in her brown eyes as she finished speaking and held out her hand to him. Then it was that William Tucker made the one chief mistake of his life, and, in stammering utterances, tried to tell her of the emotion which possessed him. But she stood him with a light hand upon his lips.

"I am most grateful even than before," she said slowly, "but you offer me a gift which I cannot accept. I cannot tell you how sorry I am or how much I believe in all that you have told me. But I love another man, and I love him very dearly."

He was silent for a few moments, standing there with his eyes cast upon the ground like a scolded schoolboy. But he looked up at last, with something of a smile breaking across the whiteness of his face.

"I might have known," he said slowly. "I might have known, above all things, that it is not for such a man as I am to snatch so great a prize. I might have known that it was the best and wisest thing for me to remain only your friend—only your faithful dog, who may try to be of service to you sometimes. Can you forgive me sufficiently to let me still hold that place in your thoughts?"

"I shall hope that you will be my very good friend always, Mr. Tucker," she said gently. "I am to marry Lieutenant Lacey. I should have told you before."

"Believe me, I am very glad," he replied. "I am only a dull dog, but I should be a poor sort of fellow indeed if I did not appreciate your kindness and your confidence."

Thereafter the dull, stupid, commonplace man showed so delicate a tact and was also so cheerfully generous to the man who had taken the place he had hoped to occupy that she grew to have a regard for him that was almost like that of a younger sister for a brother in whom she implicitly believed and trusted. For his part he was proud of the position and would not have lost it for anything else that the world might offer.

er. To all others besides herself he was the same dull, stupid fellow that he had ever been.

She came to him one day weeping and in great distress and told him that her lover had been ordered to Africa with his regiment. War was looming on the horizon, and the work there would be desperate.

"I know how brave he is," she sobbed, "and I know that he will go there with no arm save his own to stand between him and death. I think I would give the world to know that there was some one with him who would watch over him and bring him back to me at last."

The words were carelessly spoken—said only in the agony of the moment. But her head was on the poor, foolish fellow's breast, her hands were touching his, and the words spoke to him trumpet-tongued, even as a command.

He had no thought in his simple heart but that he might be of service to her and might help this man whom she loved. The next day William Tucker, Esq., left the world wherein men had laughed at him, and Private William Tucker entered the regiment which had been ordered to the front, and of which Lieutenant Charles Lacey was one of the officers.

In the course of time Private William Tucker became merged as a mere unit in the regiment to which he belonged, and, with a certain latent purpose in his mind, was glad to lose sight of the world he had left behind and to take his place as one of the rank and file. The latent purpose was never known—at least until the end—but it became a tradition among the rough men with whom he served that wherever the lithe and active form of Lieutenant Charles Lacey was seen in the light, there, close beside him, was one grim faced Tommy Atkins, fighting with a fierceness unknown in the character of the William Tucker, Esq., who had disappeared.

As a matter of fact, Lacey knew nothing about who the man was or whence he came. He had met him but seldom in those old days, and the fact of Private William Tucker was scarcely one to be remembered.

There came a day when Lacey, with a mere handful of men, was sent on a forced march, in an endeavor to join forces with another camp. But the march was not a success, and they presently found that they were cut off, in the midst of the hills, with the day fast closing in, and the hostile, yelling warriors all round them. They closed up silently with a dim feeling upon them that there was but small hope, and fought there steadily and doggedly, while the light faded.

It was a certainty from the first of their being absolutely outnumbered, and they fell one after another, with those horrible black faces swarming round them—with fiendish warcries in their ears, and with only the determination in their hearts to fight to the last for the honor of the flag they served.

There was one gallant young figure standing there and cheering on his men and overawing for a moment even those who swarmed about them. A spear thrust had reached him at last and he staggered backward, with a score of weapons leveled at him. But there was another who sprang in there before him, with a clubbed rifle swung madly round his head—one who knew only that the man he had sworn in his heart to serve was lying there beneath him; one who saw only a woman's face in far off England, as it had lain last on his breast; one who knew that they should not reach the figure at his feet while he had the power to stand and to fight.

"I have come back to you, my darling," Charles Lacey was saying. "When we were cut off there, with a mere handful of men, I little thought I should ever see your face again. I—of all those who were with me—alone escaped, although my wound took a long time to heal."

"But how did you escape?" she asked breathlessly, while she clung to him.

"There was a soldier there—a brave fellow who, for some unknown reason, had stuck to me through all the campaign. They found him lying across me, with a broken rifle in his hand, and they told me that his wounds were frightful—enough to have killed him a dozen men. I only found out afterward who he was. They called him Private William Tucker."

He wondered why she wore a black dress that night at dinner. When he asked her, she said, with the tears shining in her eyes, that it was for the sake of the dead soldier who had sent him back to her.—Illustrated Bits.

What Helmholtz Did.

To appreciate his many sidedness we have but to follow the development of his life. While his first work was mainly mathematical, his second was in quite a different field. It consisted in the measurement of the velocity of propagation of sensation by the nerves. To accomplish this he must needs have been an anatomist too.

His labors in the line of psychological optics show that he was also a master of psychology.

But perhaps it is by his achievements in the remains of music that he is best known and most celebrated. In his book, "The Sensations of Tone," he solved completely the riddle of nature which had puzzled the world since the time of Pythagoras. Thus to give a rational unadorned explanation of the intricacies of harmony and their effect on the ear, there was need not only of a mathematician, an anatomist, a physicist and a psychologist, but also of a musician, all united in one man. Helmholtz was all this and even more.—Scribner's.

Experience.

Mr. Gotham—Live in the suburbs, eh? You have had plenty of experience at catching trains, then, I suppose.

Mr. Suburb—Well, no, can't say that I have, but I've had lots of experience at missing 'em.—New York Weekly.

LLINGA BULLDOG'S TEETH.

An Operation Which a Scranton Dentist Did With Hesitation, but Success.

A powerful and ferocious bulldog, owned by Dr. Ward of Scranton, Pa., enjoys the distinction of having a big gleam of the gold in his mouth, wonder how the filling was done. Some think it was done through hypnotic influence by the doctor over the dog, while others insist that it was through the dog's implicit obedience to his master's command.

The bulldog's name is Gem. He is as ugly in appearance as a prize winner in a dog show. His nose is a mass of wrinkles, and his eyes have a wicked gleam for any one but his master and Mrs. Ward. His affection for them, however, knows no bounds. When Gem was discovered one day clashing his muzzle between his paws, rolling over and over on the floor and moaning, his mouth was examined, and it was found that there was a big cavity in one of the incisors. It was decided that a dentist should be consulted. The dentist found that it would be necessary to use a rubber dam, and he promised to fill the cavity provided Gem was etherized.

This was done, and the operation was considered a successful one, although Gem evidently thought otherwise. Some time afterward the filling came out, and Gem's last state was worse than his first, for he refused to submit to another operation with ether. At the first sniff of the anesthetic he not only added a score of wrinkles to those already in his nose, but showed his teeth in so dangerous a way that the dentist refused to proceed. Dr. Ward insisted that he could make Gem stand on the table and have the tooth filled without wincing. The dentist was dubious about trusting his hand between the brute's jaws, but finally consented to try.

Gem was put on the table, and his master stood in front of him, kept his eyes fixed on Gem's and told him to open his mouth. Gem did so, and a rubber dam was soon adjusted in place. The dentist set to work with the instrument of torture called a bur, and one of Gem's ears went down in a threatening way, while the other remained cocked. The doctor held one finger raised and kept his eyes fixed on Gem's, that never wandered from his master's gaze. The attitude of Gem's ears proved a barometer of his sufferings when the bur touched a spot close to the nerve. When both ears went down, the dentist knew he had gone as far as dogs' nature would let him go. Gem's eyes never wandered from the doctor's in the 1½ hours the dentist was at work. Gem shook the final polishing, and when his master gave the word for him to get down from the table Gem danced with demonstrations of joy at his release. Since that day he has no trouble in masticating the biggest beef bone.—New York Sun.

Salaries Earned by Successful Buyers.

A good buyer who year after year increases his business and the reputation of his department, who leaves for the semiannual inventory a clean and desirable stock—who, in fact, has the genius of money making—is paid a salary in the big houses of from \$5,000 to \$10,000 and often a percentage on the yearly increase of his sales. In some of the largest departments a number of the most capable buyers thus receive as much as \$30,000 a year and are regarded as cheap at that, a fact which can be readily understood when it is remembered that in a single department of a great shop selling, say, \$1,000,000 worth of goods a year, a difference of 5 per cent in the profits, which may be the result of a good manager as distinguished from a mediocre one, amounts to \$50,000. On the other hand, in the lower class stores buyers in many of the departments are paid as low as \$25 a week, with no percentage. If the large incomes are the great exception, it is also to be said that the opportunities are more numerous than the men with the ability to take advantage of them.—"The Department Store," by Samuel Hopkins Adams, in Scribner's.

Two Horses.

The editor of the New York Christian Advocate learned not long since from a coachman that horses are not unlike human beings. He writes:

Riding in a friend's carriage one day, we noticed that the coachman made constant efforts to restrain one of the horses and to hasten the other. As the pair were handsome and perfectly matched, we said, "What is the difference between these horses, that you are constantly touching up one and holding in the other?"

Said he: "The one that I whip cannot possibly overwork himself. I will not say that he is lazy, but he is so nade that he never can and never will do himself any damage. It would be impossible to whip him so hard that he would hurt himself. The other can trot a mile in less than 2:25, and he would trot from the love of it until he dropped dead. Hot or cold, he does his best."

Didn't Locate It.

Dr. H. F. Fisk, principal of the academy of the Northwestern university, is an exact man, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. He has made it a rule that for all absences from recitations his students shall write out reasons in full why they were away and what recitations were missed. One day Dr. Fisk received a note as follows:

"On account of the carache, headache, stomach ache and cramps I was unable to attend algebra at 8 a. m., grammar at 10 a. m. and English at 3 p. m."

Dr. Fisk excused the student, but at the same time took occasion to rebuke him for not stating in his letter where he had cramps.

Professional Advice.

"Doctor, I'm so nervous that I toss all night. What's the best remedy?"

"Just take a nap when you feel that way."—Detroit Free Press.

PEOPLE WE KNOW

These are Massillon People and What They Say is of Local Interest.

When an incident like the following occurs right here at home it is bound to carry weight with our readers. When so many strange occurrences go the rounds of the press, are published as facts; when the intelligent reader knows they cannot be true, there is no wonder that people become skeptical. On one subject skepticism is rapidly disappearing. This is due to the actual personal experience of our citizens, and their public utterance regarding them. The doubter must doubt no more in the face of such evidence as this. The public statement of a reputable citizen living right here at home, one whom you can see every day, leaves no ground for the skeptic to stand on. The testimony of Mr. William Blocker of 90 Richville Ave. is as follows: "I caught a severe cold about ten years ago that settled in my kidneys so the doctor said and every time I caught cold after that it always went to my back, bringing on kidney complaint with all its attendants, a constant dull pain across the loins and a sharp stinging pain at night in bed. I have taken a number of medicines but Doan's Kidney Pills proved the most successful of them all. I got a box of them at Baltz's drug store on Erie St. and it was but a short time until I noticed that they were doing me good. They continued to do so until I felt well and strong. Several of my neighbors are now using them. I praise them highly for I think they are worthy of it."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Wilbourn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for this territory.

10 CENTS

In Stamps or Silver will secure a copy of



GARDEN SPOTS

OF THE SOUTH

One hundred page book, descriptive of resources and capabilities of the soil contiguous to the line of the LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD in Kentucky, Tennessee and West Florida by counties. Write C. P. ATMORE, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky.

Excursions

TO POINTS SOUTH
On the first and third Tuesday of each month at about half rates, and one-way tickets at one and a half cents per mile.
For information, County Map Folders, etc. address:
JACKSON SMITH, Div. Pass. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

PILES

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, always the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by F. E. Seaman.

TRAVELER'S REGISTER.

Trains Arrive and Depart on Central Standard Time.

Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R.
Taking effect Feb. 7, 1897.

Going East.	No. 1*	No. 6*	No. 7
Toledo.....Lv	8:00	8:00	8:00
Oak Harbor.....Lv	8:10	8:10	8:10
Freemont.....Lv	8:20	8:20	8:20
Clyde.....Lv	8:30	8:30	8:30
Bellevue.....Lv	8:40	8:40	8:40
Monroeville.....Lv	8:50	8:50	8:50
Norwalk.....Lv	9:00	9:00	9:00
Wellington.....Lv	9:10	9:10	9:10
Spencer.....Lv	9:20	9:20	9:20
Lodi.....Lv	9:30	9:30	9:30
Creston.....Lv	9:40	9:40	9:40
Orville.....Lv	9:50	9:50	9:50
Massillon.....Lv	10:00	10:00	10:00
Navarre.....Lv	10:10	10:10	10:10
Valley Jct.....Lv	10:20	10:20	10:20
Canal Dover.....Lv	10:30	10:30	10:30
Maricetta.....Lv	10:40	10:40	10:40
Superiorville.....Lv	10:50	10:50	10:50
Bowerston.....Lv	11:00	11:00	11:00
Solo.....Lv	11:10	11:10	11:10
Bowerton.....Lv	11:20	11:20	11:20
Jewett.....Lv	11:30	11:30	11:30
Dillonville.....Lv	11:40	11:40	11:40
Warrenton.....Lv	11:50	11:50	11:50
Brilliant.....Lv	12:00	12:00	12:00
Wingo Jct.....Lv	12:10	12:10	12:10
Steenbenville.....Lv	12:20	12:20	12:20
Warrenton.....Lv	12:30	12:30	12:30

Going West.	No. 6*	No. 8*	No. 7*
Wheeling.....Lv	8:00	8:00	8:00
Martin's Ferry.....Lv	8:10	8:10	8:10
Steenbenville.....Lv	8:20	8:20	8:20
Mingo Jct.....Lv	8:30	8:30	8:30
Brilliant.....Lv	8:40	8:40	8:40
Warrenton.....Lv	8:50	8:50	8:50
Dillonville.....Lv	9:00	9:00	9:00
Bellevue.....Lv	9:10	9:10	9:10
Solo.....Lv	9:20	9:20	9:20
Bowerton.....Lv	9:30	9:30	9:30
Superiorville.....Lv	9:40	9:40	9:40
N. Cumberland.....Lv	9:50	9:50	9:50
Valley Jct.....Lv	10:00	10:00	10:00
Navarre.....Lv	10:10	10:10	10:10
Massillon.....Lv	10:20	10:20	10:20
Orville.....Lv	10:30	10:30	10:30
Creston.....Lv	10:40	10:40	10:40
Spencer.....Lv	10:50	10:50	10:50
Wellington.....Lv	11:00	11:00	11:00
Norwalk.....Lv	11:10	11:10	11:10
Monroeville.....Lv	11:20	11:20	11:20
Bellevue.....Lv	11:30	11:30	11:30
Freemont.....Lv	11:40	11:40	11:40
Oak Harbor.....Lv	11:50	11:50	11:50
Toledo.....Lv	12:00	12:00	12:00

*Daily—(Trains Nos. 1, 6, 2, 5, 7, 8.)
†Daily except Sunday.

J. F. TOWNSEND,
Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

The Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling Ry., Co.

Time table in effect Jan. 3, 1897.

North Bound.	2	No. 4	6	8
Central Standard	8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00
Bridgeport	8:10	8:10	8:10	8:10
Uhrichville, dep.	8:20	8:20	8:20	8:20
Philadelphina	8:30	8:30	8:30	8:30
Canal Dover	8:40	8:40	8:40	8:40
Strasburg	8:50	8:50	8:50	8:50
Justus	9:00	9:00	9:00	9:00
Massillon	9:10	9:10	9:10	9:10
Warwick	9:20	9:20	9:20	9:20
Sterling	9:30	9:30	9:30	9:30
Seville	9:40	9:40	9:40	9:40
Medford	9:50	9:50	9:50	9:50
Lester Junc.	10:00	10:00	10:00	10:00
Grafton	10:10	10:10	10:10	10:10
Elyria	10:20	10:20	10:20	10:20
Lorain	10:30	10:30	10:30	10:30
Lester Junc.	10:40	10:40	10:40	10:40
Berea	10:50	10:50	10:50	10:50
Cleveland	11:00	11:00	11:00	11:00

South Bound.	1	3	5	7
Valley Depot	7:30	7:30	7:30	7:30
Uhrichville	7:40	7:40	7:40	7:40
Berea	7:50	7:50	7:50	7:50
Lester Junc.	8:00	8:00	8:00	8:00
Lorain	8:10	8:10	8:10	8:10
Elyria	8:20	8:20	8:20	8:20
Grafton	8:30	8:30	8:30	8:30
Lester	8:40	8:40	8:40	8:40
Medford	8:50	8:50	8:50	8:50
Sterling	9:00	9:00	9:00	9:00
Warwick	9:10	9:10	9:10	9:10
Massillon	9:20	9:20	9:20	9:20
Justus	9:30	9:30	9:30	9:30
Strasburg	9:40	9:40	9:40	9:40
Canal Dover	9:50	9:50	9:50	9:50
New Philadelphia	10:00	10:00	10:00	10:00
Christchurch, dep.	10:10	10:10	10:10	10:10
Bridgeport	10:20	10:20	10:20	10:20

All trains daily except Sunday.
Electric cars from Bridgeport to Wheeling
Belleaire and Martin's Ferry.
For through tickets, or any information,
consult any agent, or address,
M. H. CARREL, C. P. A., Cleveland.

Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Div.

Schedule of Passenger Trains—Central Time

	AM	P	M	PM	P	M	PM	
Pittsburgh.....Lv	8:05	7:25	7:50	6:16				Chicago, Ill., 9:10
Beaver Falls.....Lv		7:35	8:00	6:26				Chicago, Ill., 9:20
Columbiana.....Lv		7:45	8:10	6:36				Chicago, Ill., 9:30
Leetonia.....Lv		7:55	8:20	6:46				Chicago, Ill., 9:40
Aliance.....Lv	9:12	8:32	8:55	7:03				Chicago, Ill., 9:50
Maximo.....Lv	9:55	9:15	9:40	7:46				Chicago, Ill., 10:00
Canton.....Lv	10:26		9:37	8:05				Chicago, Ill., 10:10
Massillon.....Lv	10:38		9:49	8:16				Chicago, Ill., 10:20
Huron.....Lv		9:58	10:00	8:26				Chicago, Ill., 10:30
Huron City.....Lv		10:08	10:10	8:36				Chicago, Ill., 10:40
Orville.....Lv	11:01		10:06	8:46				Chicago, Ill., 10:50
Smithville.....Lv		10:16	10:18	8:56				Chicago, Ill., 11:00
Woodville.....Lv	11:18		10:26	9:06				Chicago, Ill., 11:10
Shreve.....Lv		10:36	10:38	9:16				Chicago, Ill., 11:20
Big Prairie.....Lv		10:46	10:48	9:26				Chicago, Ill., 11:30
Londonville.....Lv		10:56	10:58	9:36				Chicago, Ill., 11:40
Perryville.....Lv		11:06	11:08	9:46				Chicago, Ill., 11:50
Lucas.....Lv		11:16	11:18	9:56				Chicago, Ill., 12:00
Westfield.....Lv	12:25							Chicago, Ill., 12:10
Crestline.....Lv	12:50							Chicago, Ill., 12:20
Bucyrus.....Lv	1:16							Chicago, Ill., 12:30
Lima.....Lv	1:41							Chicago, Ill., 12:40
W. W. Vert.....Lv	2:06							Chicago, Ill., 12:50
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A HETEROPHEMIST.

HOW HE INJURED THE FINANCIAL INTERESTS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Mr. Blank Was Sent to England to Solicit Aid and Failed—The Message He Sent to Mr. Memminger Was the Opposite of What He Supposed.

The Southern Confederacy was only a few months old when a financial agent was sent to England on a very important mission. Mr. Blank was a politician and a banker. He was also an elegant gentleman, with many influential acquaintances on both sides of the water.

Before leaving Richmond he had a long talk with Memminger, the secretary of the treasury.

"If I find that England will aid us," he said, "I will send you word by some reliable blockade runner. It will be a very brief message, but you will understand it, while it will mean nothing to the enemy if it should be intercepted."

The confidential agent slipped through the lines, and in less than a month was comfortably established in London. In the metropolis he found many southerners and many prominent Englishmen who sympathized with the secessionists. He saw Mr. Yancey, the Confederate minister, every day, and the two worked together in harmony. Mr. Yancey was a practical man and was not long in coming to the conclusion that no aid was to be expected from the British government.

"The abolition sentiment controls here," he said to Mr. Blank. "Some of the statesmen would like to help the south in order to break up the Union, but the people will never consent. The south will have to fight alone."

Blank felt pretty blue when he heard this, and that night he wrote the single word "successful" on a thin slip of paper and skillfully secreted it in an ordinary coat button. The next day he was visited by a southern friend, who remained with him for an hour or more. During his stay he removed the top button from his coat and sewed on one given by Mr. Blank.

"I understand it all," he said when he left. "If I get safely to Wilmington, I will go at once to Richmond and give this button to Mr. Memminger. I prefer not to know the nature of the message, as you say that it explains itself."

"Yes," replied Blank, "it will be understood by the secretary, and as it refers to a state secret I cannot say anything about it."

The two shook hands, and the gentleman with the precious button took the next train for Liverpool, where he boarded a steamer bound for Wilmington.

The steamer was chased by Federal cruisers, but she managed to reach her destination without any serious mishap. In the course of two or three days the mysterious traveler called on Mr. Memminger in Richmond and presented him with a button. The secretary cut off its covering in a hurry and smiled when he read the word "successful."

"Did Mr. Blank show this message to you?" he asked.

"No. We both thought it best that I should remain in ignorance so that no telltale expression of my face would betray anything if the enemy captured me."

At a meeting of the cabinet that afternoon Mr. Memminger was in high spirits. He predicted that the war would be over in 90 days and said that England was preparing to recognize the Confederacy and send over her warships to break the blockade.

"I have this," he said, "from my confidential agent, Mr. Blank."

The name commanded respect, and when the secretary said that under the circumstances a loan of \$15,000,000 negotiated in Europe would be sufficient everybody agreed with him. The weeks rolled on, and Erlanger in Paris advertised for bids for \$15,000,000 in Confederate bonds. Mr. Blank read this at his London hotel and dropped his paper in his agitation.

"Well, I'll be a mistake," he remarked. "Must be a mistake. I'll run over and see about it."

The next day he was at Erlanger's office in Paris. The French banker informed his visitor that there was no mistake, and then Blank swore vigorously. The bids rushed in from all quarters. If the demands of these speculators had been met, \$500,000,000 in Confederate bonds could have been sold. When this fact became known, Mr. Blank again relapsed into profanity.

He could not stand it, and, despite the danger of the trip, he made his arrangements to return home. His interview with Memminger was a stormy one when he arrived at Richmond.

"I intended to write 'unsuccessful,'" he said after a long talk.

"Well, there is your message," replied the secretary. "You wrote 'successful.'"

"I don't understand it," said Mr. Blank sadly. "Surely your advisers from Mr. Yancey should have warned you that there was something wrong."

"His dispatches were intercepted," answered the other.

"I don't understand it," repeated Mr. Blank.

"Perhaps I do," quietly remarked the secretary. "I have carefully noted your talk this morning, and I have discovered that you are a heterophemist. For instance, you say London when you mean Richmond and Richmond when you mean London. You similarly misuse the names of other places and persons and are unconscious of it. When you sent me that message, the word 'unsuccessful' was in your mind, but, being a heterophemist, you wrote an opposite word and ruined the Confederacy."

"I may have made a mistake, sir," said Mr. Blank, rising from his chair, "but I am neither a lunatic nor an idiot. I have the honor to bid you good morning."

Heterophemy is a fatal thing in diplomacy.—Chicago Times-Herald.

PROGRESSIVE PEDRO.

It is a Very Good Game and This is How it is Played.

Six handed progressive pedro is a variation of a very good game, and it is to be played on Tuesday evening at the Massillon Club. As some people may at some time wish to entertain in this way, the rules are herewith reproduced for their study:

Losers out for deal, ace low. Low deals. Deal eight cards to each player. Player to left of dealer first bids from one to fourteen. Highest bidder names the trump. The trump named, each player discards, face up, two cards.

Player naming trump must lead and lead trump.

Players follow suit or trump, as in seven up. Each hand counts fourteen points, as follows: Five of trump, five; five of same color, five; ace of trump, one; jack, one; ten, one; low (to one holding it), one.

Forty-two points constitute a game. Each side counts all points made, except where bid is not made good, in which case the opponents score the bid in addition to points made.

In case of a tie, those first making the score tied progress.

Winners progress. The same individuals must not play as partners more than two consecutive games.

Cards must be out. No player shall throw down his hand, but must play it out.

ABLOW TO FREESILVER

CHEYENNE, Feb. 17.—In the Wyoming legislature the Republicans, by a full party vote, have defeated an unqualified free silver resolution introduced by the Democrats, and substituted a resolution instructing the delegation in congress to vote for a measure to secure the free coinage of gold and silver by international agreement.

THIS WILL BE SPORT.

Ray Market Plans a Shooting Match for February 22.

Ray L. Market is making arrangements for a sweepstake shooting match, to be held in the river bottom at Columbian Heights on Washington's birthday anniversary, February 22. Five electric traps will be in position, and 1,000 clay and 50 live birds will be there to be shot at. Crack shots from this and surrounding counties will participate, and it is expected that the affair will be the biggest that has ever taken place in these parts.

Incandescent Light Combine

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 17.—[By Associated Press]—The Republic says that a gigantic combination is being engineered in that city for the control of incandescent lamp manufacture. J. H. Rotenhamel, of this city, is the instigator. The plan is to get all manufacturers to unite upon higher prices and crush out all who undersell.

Shot Her Husband's Friend.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 17.—[By Associated Press]—Mrs. Minnie Cropper took a pistol this morning and started after John Romizer, whom she blamed with causing her husband to neglect her. She found Romizer and her husband together sleeping off a debauch, and shot Romizer, inflicting a probably fatal wound.

A Big Lockout.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—[By Associated Press]—Two thousand tanners and curriers, employees of a half dozen big tanneries, were locked out today, until the trouble at W. N. Elsenbroth & Co. has been settled. There was almost a riot at the latter place this morning. The police used clubs.

Mr. Ward L. Smith, of Fredericks-town, Mo., was troubled with chronic diarrhoea for over thirty years. He had become fully satisfied that it was only a question of a short time until he would have to give up. He had been treated by some of the best physicians in Europe and America but got no permanent relief. One day he picked up a newspaper and chanced to read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He got a bottle of it and the first dose helped him and its continued use cured him. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist, opera block.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. T. F. Anthony, ex postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure' for rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." 75 cents.

Sold by Rider & Gardner, druggists, Massillon.

It's Easy to Get In

where there's a sluggish liver, for any of the germs of disease that surround you. If your liver were active and healthy, it would keep them out of your blood. You'll have to watch your liver for self-protection. As soon as you feel the first symptoms that it's wrong (eruptions on the skin, or a dull and worn-out feeling) take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That will start your liver into a healthy action, purify your blood, and put on needed flesh—not fat, but wholesome, necessary flesh.

I was troubled with quincy for five years. Thomas' Electric Oil cured me. My wife and child had diphtheria. Thomas' Electric Oil cured them. I would not be without it in the house for any consideration." Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

On receipt of 10 cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure, (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50 cts.

56 Warren street, New York City.

I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus Geo. Shantz, Rahway, N. J.

THE MARKETS.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 80¢; No. 2 red, 78¢; No. 3 red, 76¢; No. 4 red, 74¢; No. 5 red, 72¢; No. 6 red, 70¢; No. 7 red, 68¢; No. 8 red, 66¢; No. 9 red, 64¢; No. 10 red, 62¢; No. 11 red, 60¢; No. 12 red, 58¢; No. 13 red, 56¢; No. 14 red, 54¢; No. 15 red, 52¢; No. 16 red, 50¢; No. 17 red, 48¢; No. 18 red, 46¢; No. 19 red, 44¢; No. 20 red, 42¢; No. 21 red, 40¢; No. 22 red, 38¢; No. 23 red, 36¢; No. 24 red, 34¢; No. 25 red, 32¢; No. 26 red, 30¢; No. 27 red, 28¢; No. 28 red, 26¢; No. 29 red, 24¢; No. 30 red, 22¢; No. 31 red, 20¢; No. 32 red, 18¢; No. 33 red, 16¢; No. 34 red, 14¢; No. 35 red, 12¢; No. 36 red, 10¢; No. 37 red, 8¢; No. 38 red, 6¢; No. 39 red, 4¢; No. 40 red, 2¢; No. 41 red, 0¢; No. 42 red, 0¢; No. 43 red, 0¢; No. 44 red, 0¢; No. 45 red, 0¢; No. 46 red, 0¢; No. 47 red, 0¢; No. 48 red, 0¢; No. 49 red, 0¢; No. 50 red, 0¢; No. 51 red, 0¢; No. 52 red, 0¢; No. 53 red, 0¢; No. 54 red, 0¢; No. 55 red, 0¢; No. 56 red, 0¢; No. 57 red, 0¢; No. 58 red, 0¢; No. 59 red, 0¢; No. 60 red, 0¢; No. 61 red, 0¢; 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